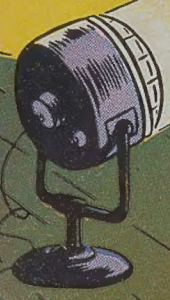
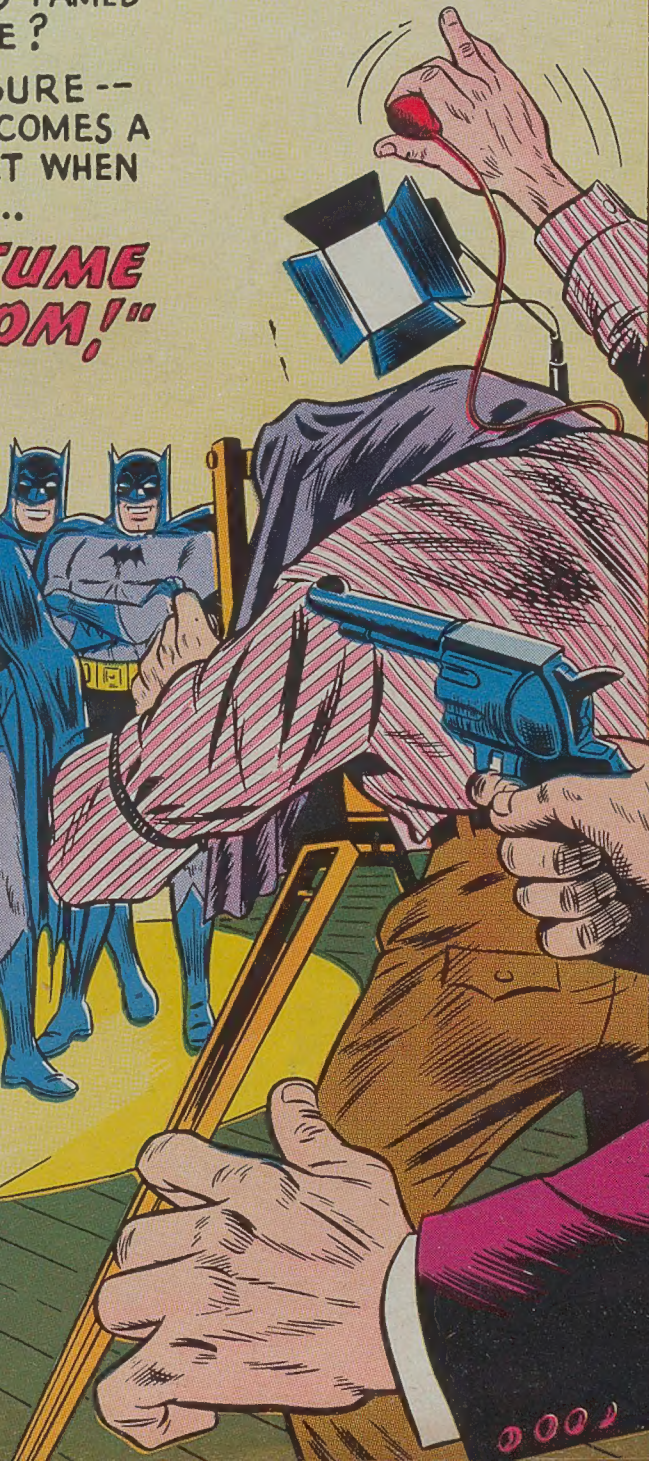
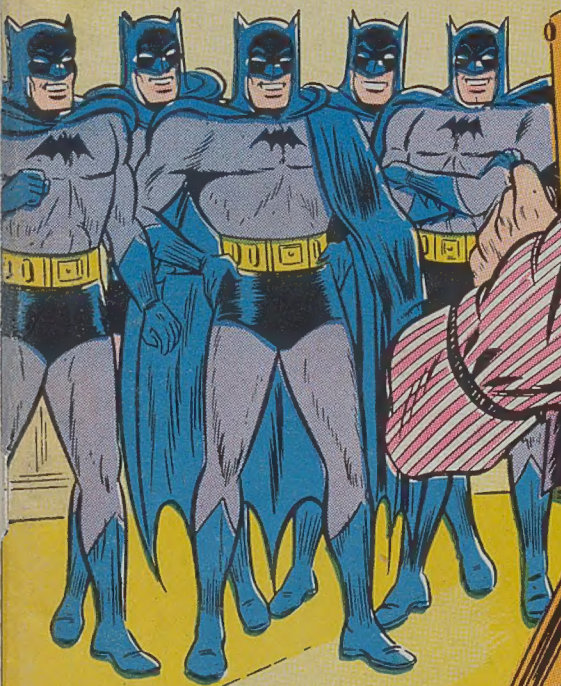


BATMAN

Would *You* LIKE TO
WEAR BATMAN'S FAMED
COSTUME ?

DON'T BE SO SURE --
BECAUSE IT BECOMES A
KILLER'S TARGET WHEN
OTHERS WEAR...

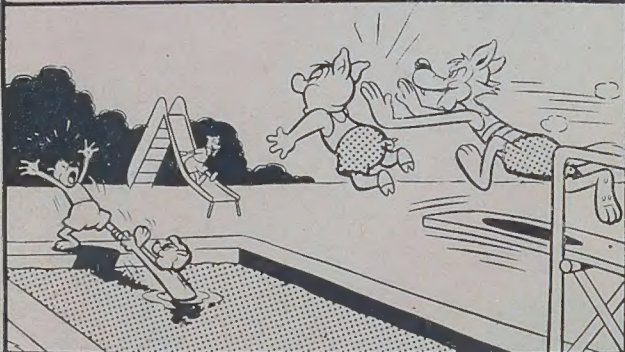
*"The COSTUME
of DOOM!"*



PETER PORKCHOPS *gives*

TIPS ON SUMMER FUN!

HAVE A GOOD TIME SWIMMING --



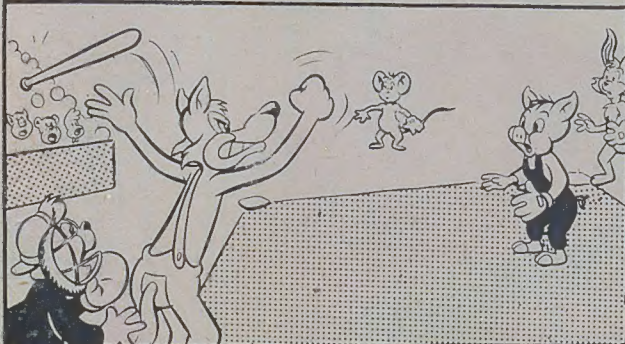
BUT REMEMBER ROUGHHOUSING DOESN'T PAY OFF!

COUNTRY DRIVING IS A TREAT--



BUT REMEMBER NOBODY LOVES A "CLUTTERBUG"!

TRY YOUR SKILL AT DIFFERENT SPORTS --



BUT DON'T SPOIL THE GAME BY BEING A POOR SPORT!

GOING TO THE MOVIES IS FUN--



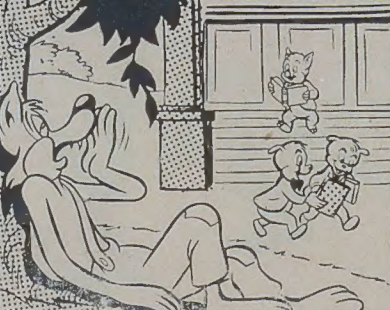
BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS SO IT'S FUN FOR EVERYONE!

A COLD DRINK IS OKAY--



BUT COOL OFF FIRST AND KEEP HEALTHY SO YOU CAN PLAY MORE!

AND FINALLY, BALANCE YOUR FUN DIET WITH SUMMER READING!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BORED, EVEN ON THE HOTTEST DAYS!

HAVE FUN THIS SUMMER, KIDS!



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.



BATMAN, No. 85, August, 1954 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 480 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. REENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AUG. 1, 1941 at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign \$2.00 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted

1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

ONE DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, PROWL THROUGH GOTHAM CITY ON A ROUTINE PATROL...

ROBIN--LOOK! THE JOKER'S CAR! WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING IN THERE?

WE'D BETTER GO SEE! EVEN THOUGH THE JOKER HAS SERVED OUT HIS PRISON TERM AND IS NOW A FREEMAN, HE BEARS WATCHING!

SOON AFTER...

WE'LL SPLIT UP HERE! SHOULD YOU LOCATE THE JOKER, CONTACT ME VIA YOUR BELT RADIO!

MEANWHILE...

THERE'S A FORTUNE IN RADIUM SOMEWHERE IN THIS BUILDING! OUR JOB TODAY IS TO LOCATE IT!

ALL AT ONCE...

AH, THERE YOU ARE, JOKER! IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU!

HA-HA! SORRY, BATMAN--I'M NOT IN A VERY TALKATIVE MOOD TODAY! COME ON, MEN--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

BUT SO INTENT ON THE CHASE ARE BATMAN AND THE JOKER, THEY FAIL TO REALIZE THEY'VE ENTERED A RESTRICTED AREA, THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY OF DR. TOM RAYBURN...

LOOK OUT, YOU FOOLS! OH--TOO LATE! TOO LATE!

AND AS BATMAN PURSUES THE INFAMOUS CLOWN OF CRIME...

HA-HA! THIS IS LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS! NOTHING GIVES ME AS MUCH FUN AS PLAYING CAT-AND-MOUSE WITH BATMAN!

WARNING
DO NOT ENTER

WHEN THE BLINDING FLASH SUBSIDES, TWO INERT FORMS LIE ON THE FLOOR! AND WHEN ROBIN APPEARS ON THE SCENE...

IS HE...
IS HE...
DEAD???

WHY--WHY--NO!
AMAZING! NO HUMAN BEINGS WERE EVER SUBJECTED TO THE SMASHING FORCE OF THE EPSILON RAYS BEFORE! THEY WERE CONSIDERED DEADLY! AND YET--THESE MEN LIVE!



IT'S A MODERN MIRACLE! THESE MEN WERE BARELY STUNNED! THEY'LL BE STIRRING IN A MOMENT! IMAGINE IT! HIT BY THE EPSILON RAYS, AND NOTHING HAPPENED TO EITHER OF THEM!



BUT IS THE LEARNED DR. RAYBURN CORRECT? IS EVERYTHING THE SAME AS BEFORE? WATCH--AS BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

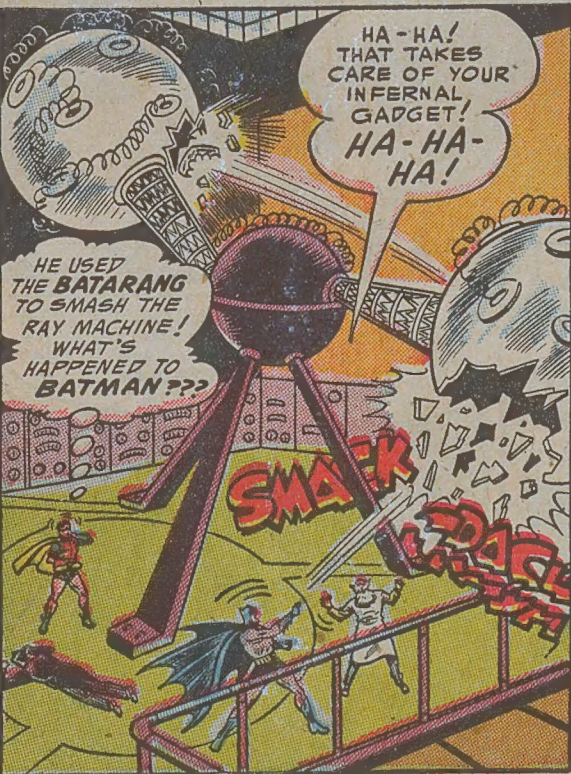
BATMAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? CAN I--OWWW! YOU HIT ME!

SHUT UP, YOU PUNK KID! MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!



OUCH! MY BEARD! YOU SET IT ON FIRE!

HA-HA! THAT'LL TEACH YOU! YOU TURNED THE HEAT ON ME, SO I RETURN THE COMPLIMENT!



HA-HA! THAT TAKES CARE OF YOUR INFERNAL GADGET! HA-HA-HA!



AND BEFORE THE BADLY-SHAKEN **ROBIN** CAN RECOVER FROM HIS SHOCK, ANOTHER SURPRISE GREET'S HIM!

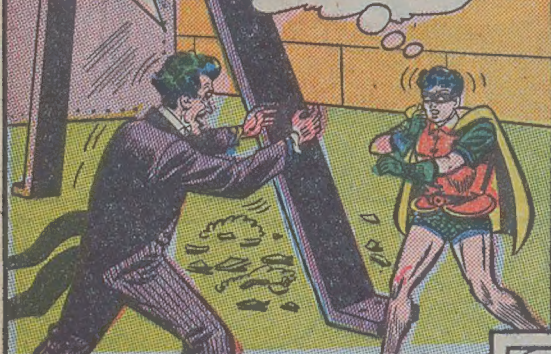
ROBIN!
ROBIN-- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

AM I DREAMING ???
THE **JOKER** NEVER SHOWED SUCH CONCERN FOR ME BEFORE!

WELL, NO USE CRYING OVER SPILLED MILK! LET'S GET TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND FILE A REPORT, **ROBIN!**

IT'S CRAZY!
BATMAN ACTS LIKE THE **JOKER**-- AND THE **JOKER** ACTS LIKE **BATMAN!**

DOCTOR, CAN I SEE YOU ALONE FOR A MOMENT?

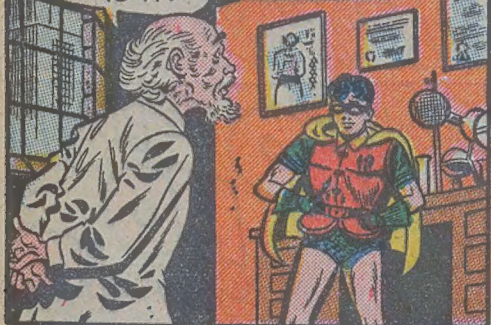


AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD IN THE PRIVACY OF DR. RAYBURN'S OFFICE...

A STRANGE CASE--BUT THEN, WE WERE DEALING WITH STRANGE AND POWERFUL FORCES! YES-- IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE THAT A **TRANSFER OF PERSONALITIES** HAS TAKEN PLACE -- ALL EVIDENCE POINTS TO IT!

THAT MEANS THAT THE **BATMAN** BRAIN, THE **BATMAN** SOUL, AND THE **'BATMAN' PERSONALITY** ARE CLOAKED WITHIN THE BODY OF THE **JOKER!** AND THE REVERSE IS EQUALLY TRUE-- THE BODY OF **BATMAN** ACTUALLY CONTAINS THE MAN WE KNOW AS THE **JOKER!**

BUT THIS IS TERRIBLE! HOW CAN WE HELP **BATMAN** BECOME HIS NORMAL SELF AGAIN?

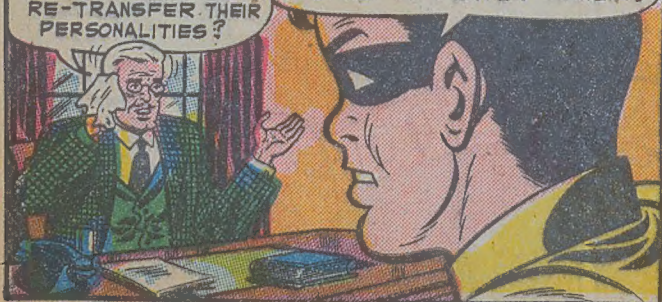


THE SCIENTIST TALKS--AND **ROBIN** LISTENS. LATER, WHEN THE WHOLE INCREDIBLE STORY HAS BEEN TOLD TO COMMISSIONER GORDON...

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT A FIX! AND YOU SAY OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THAT ANOTHER BLAST OF THE EPSILON RAY WILL RE-TRANSFER THEIR PERSONALITIES?

YES! BUT DR. RAYBURN MUST FIRST REPAIR HIS EQUIPMENT-- AND I MUST SECURE FOR HIM A SUPPLY OF ISOTOPES BY SCOURING ATOMIC LABS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! I'M FLYING TO DENVER TONIGHT!

GO AHEAD, **ROBIN**-- AND GOOD LUCK! MEANWHILE, WE MUST KEEP THIS NEWS SECRET AS LONG AS POSSIBLE, LEST IT ENCOURAGE THE UNDERWORLD AND PANIC THE PUBLIC!



THAT NIGHT, IN A DINGY UNDERWORLD BAR...

THEN...

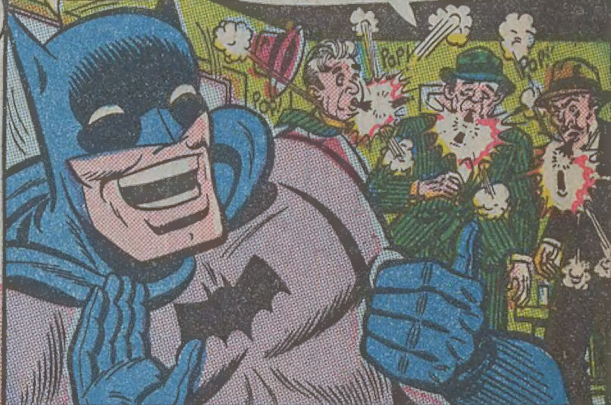
HEY, LOOK! BATMAN'S BECOME ONE OF THE BOYS! HE'S PASSING OUT FREE SMOKES!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS-- I'M CELEBRATING! CIGARS ON ME!

THANKS, BATMAN! YOU'RE OKAY, PAL!

HO-HO-HO-HO! WHAT A BUNCH OF SUCKERS!

SAY--WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS? THAT'S NOT BATMAN-- THAT'S THE JOKER WEARIN' A BATMAN UNIFORM FOR LAUGHS, OR SOMETHIN'!



YOU'RE WRONG, KID-- THE JOKER NEVER HAD THEM MUSCLES! THAT'S BATMAN, ALL RIGHT-- AND I THINK HE'S OFF HIS ROCKER-- AND NOW'S THE TIME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!

HEY, BATMAN-- YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS, HAVIN' A GOOD TIME! LET'S HAVE SOME REAL FUN-- LET'S SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE BEHIND THAT MASK!!!

HA! IF THEY ONLY KNEW I'M REALLY THE JOKER INSIDE BATMAN'S BODY!

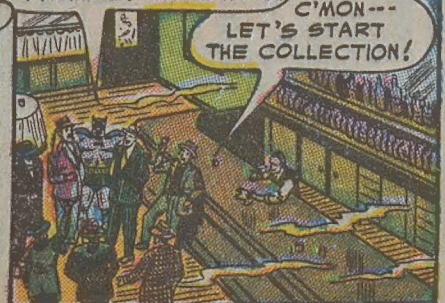


NEXT MORNING, NEWSPAPERS BLAZE WITH HEADLINES THAT SHOCK THE WORLD...

HMM-- HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! EVERY CROOK IN THE WORLD IS JUST ITCHING TO SEE MY FACE! WHY NOT MAKE 'EM PAY FOR IT-- AND PAY PLENTY? ENOUGH FOR ME TO RETIRE ON!

ALL RIGHT, MY FRIEND-- TELL YOU WHAT: PASS THE WORD ALONG THE UNDERWORLD-- TELL THE BOYS TO GET UP THE DOUGH! FOR ONE MILLION BUCKS-- CASH ON THE LINE-- I'LL TAKE OFF THIS MASK-- AND THAT'S A PROMISE-- A BATMAN PROMISE! HA-HA-HA-HA!

WOW! DIDJA HEAR THAT??? BATMAN NEVER GOES BACK ON HIS WORD! C'MON-- LET'S START THE COLLECTION!



GOTHAM GAZETTE

NIGHT ★ WALL STREET PRICES

BATMAN SELLS OUT!

LAWMAN OFFERS TO REVEAL IDENTITY FOR \$1,000,000!

SECRET INVESTIGATION BY THIS NEWSPAPER UNCOVERS SAD BUT TRUE FACT THAT BATMAN'S SHAMEFUL OFFER IS GENUINE

BATMAN HOBNOS WITH CROOKS HE ONCE DETESTED! OBSERVERS FEAR LAWMAN HAS GONE MAD!

MEANWHILE, IN
DOWNTOWN
GOTHAM CITY...

HELP! POLICE! PAYROLL
ROBBERS! THEY'VE BLOCKED
THE ELEVATORS AND STAIRS!

VOTE FOR ALAN DENT--OUR FAIR CITY'S NEXT MAYOR

HMM!
LOOKS LIKE
THAT SIGN
IS THE QUICKEST
WAY UP! AND
THAT BUS IS
THE QUICKEST
WAY UP TO
THE SIGN!

WITH SURE-FOOTED AGILITY, THE JOKER
SCRAMBLES TO THE ROOF OF THE BUS!
THEN...

MOMENTS LATER...

WOW-- LOOK
AT THAT! I NEVER
KNEW THE JOKER
WAS SO AGILE!

SA-AY!
THAT'S THE
KIND OF STUNT
ONLY BATMAN
COULD PULL
OFF!

THAT'S RIGHT!
THAT'S A REGULAR
BATMAN
FEAT!

NOW TO CLIMB
THIS LIKE A
ROPE
LADDER!

LOOK AT
THE JOKER!
MUST BE HIS
HENCHMEN IN
THERE!

AND AS THE JOKER QUICKLY MAKES HIS WAY
INTO THE BESIEGED OFFICE...

SOON AFTER...

HEY, JOKER!! YOU
GONE LOCO???
TAKE IT EASY--WE'LL
CUT YOU IN!

YOU MUST BE LOCO
TO THINK YOU CAN BRIBE
ME! I'M BRINGING YOU
ALL INTO HEADQUARTERS!

HERE THEY ARE,
OFFICERS -- ALL
READY FOR A NICE
COZY CELL! YOU'LL
FIND THE PAYROLL
INTACT UPSTAIRS!

WELL, NOW I'VE SEEN
EVERYTHING! IMAGINE
THE JOKER ON THE
SIDE OF THE LAW! THE
WORLD GETS CRAZIER
EVERY DAY!



AND AS WORD REACHES ROBIN
ACROSS THE CONTINENT...

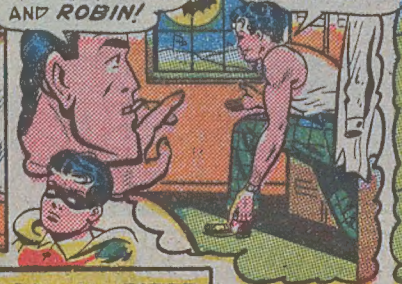
HERE'S THE LATEST IN THE
BATMAN-JOKER MIX-UP!
THE JOKER HAS TURNED
LAWMAN AND IS STARTING
A WAR AGAINST CROOKS!
HE HOPES TO WORK CLOSELY
WITH **ROBIN!**



THEN, FOR A MOMENT, THE
DISTRAUGHT LAD ALLOWS
HIS MIND TO WANDER BACK
TO HAPPIER DAYS...

LOOKS LIKE OUR
GOLF MATCH IS
OFF, DICK!
THERE'S THE
BAT-SIGNAL
CALLING US TO DUTY
AS **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN!**

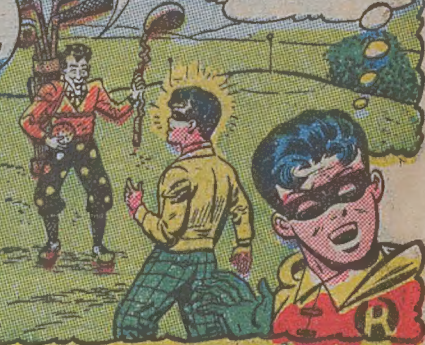
AND
JUST WHEN
SOCIALITE
BRUCE WAYNE
WAS GOING TO
BE TROUNCED
BY HIS WARD,
DICK GRAYSON!



ALL AT ONCE ANOTHER VISION
CROWDS OUT THE FIRST...

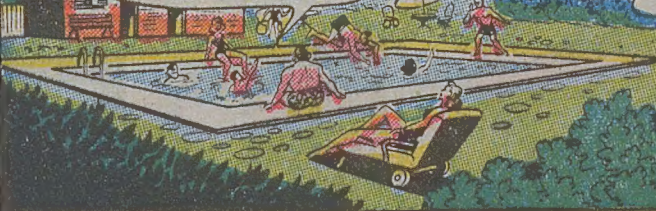
C'MON, KID--
READY FOR
ANOTHER GAME
OF GOLF???

NO! NO! IT MUST
NEVER HAPPEN!
I'VE GOT TO
LOCATE THOSE
EPSILON ISOTOPES
QUICKLY!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, THE PAZED
POPULACE REELS BEFORE THE LIGHTNING
ATTACKS OF THE **BATMAN-TURNED-JOKER...**

THIS IS THE SOCIAL EVENT OF THE
SEASON! EVERY BLUEBLOOD IN
TOWN IS HERE!



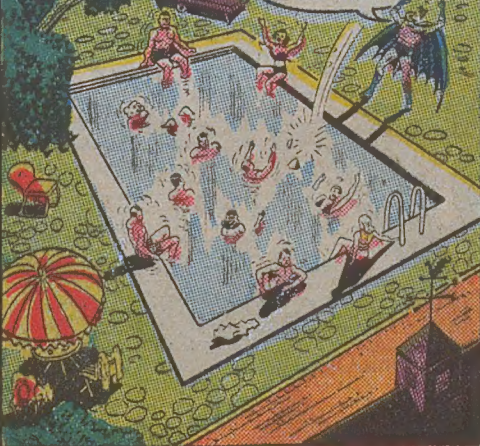
HA-HA! BLUEBLOODS, EH?? WAIT TILL THEY
GET A DOSE OF SOME OF THESE **CHEMICALS**
I FOUND IN THIS WONDERFUL BELT OF MINE!
THEN THEY'LL REALLY BE
BLUEBLOODS! HA-HA!



MOMENTS LATER, AS **BATMAN'S**
CHEMICALS ACT!

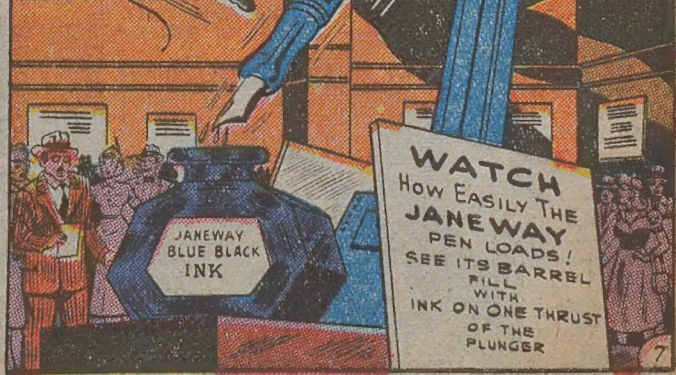
WHY--IT'S SUDDENLY
TURNED TO **ICE!**
BRRR! I'M
F-F-FREEZING!
AND C-C-AN'T
GET OUT! L-L-LOOK!
B-B-BATMAN
D-D-DID IT!

HA-HA-HA-HA!
NOW YOUR BLOOD
WILL SURELY RUN
BLUE! AND I'VE
TRAPPED YOU, WHILE
I RELIEVE YOUR
CLOTHES IN THE
CABANA OF ALL
JEWELRY AND
CASH! HO-
HO-HO!



AND ON ANOTHER OCCASION...

HA-HA! THIS SILKEN CORD IS
TERRIFIC! I CAN FORGET
ABOUT USING **DOORS!** AND
NOW TO WRITE A NEW CRIME
CHAPTER, WITH THE JANEWAY
PEN! HO-HO!





THAT NIGHT, AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS...

WE MUST REPOUBLE OUR EFFORTS! NOT ONLY IS **BATMAN** CREATING HAVOC. BUT WORD HAS REACHED ME THAT THE UNDERWORLD HAS ALMOST RAISED THE MILLION DOLLARS "BATMAN" ASKED FOR TO REVEAL HIS IDENTITY!

THAT MEANS WE'VE GOT TO CLAP HIM IN A CELL-- PUT HIM IN A STRAJTJACKET IF NECESSARY, TO KEEP HIM FROM PULLING OFF THAT MASK! IF WE CAN CATCH HIM!

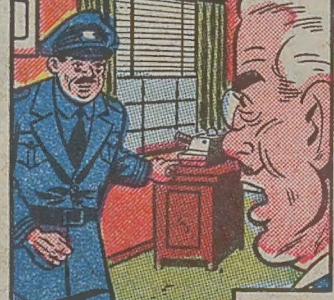
WHY NOT TURN ON THE **BAT-SIGNAL**, COMMISSIONER? IT'LL BRING THE **JOKER** IN A HURRY!

THE **JOKER**?

WHO WANTS HIM??? OH, YES, I FORGOT! THE **JOKER** NOW HAS THE MIND OF **BATMAN**-- AND WE COULD USE THAT MIND!

MEANWHILE, AT THE WAYNE MAN-SION, ALFRED THE BUTLER, ONLY PERSON BESIDES **ROBIN** TO KNOW OF BRUCE WAYNE'S DUAL IDENTITY, STARES IN DISBELIEF AT A VISITOR!

THE **JOKER**-- COMING HERE!! I'VE GREETED MANY VISITORS IN MY TIME-- BUT THIS!



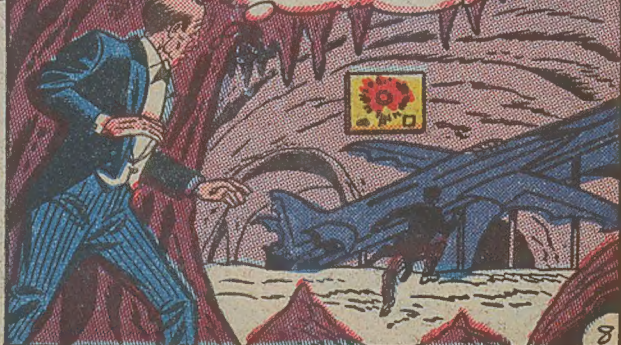
PREOCCUPIED, THE **JOKER** IMMEDIATELY DESCENDS THE SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE **BAT-CAVE**, A BEFUDDLED ALFRED FOLLOWING HIM...

TINY HARPER IS THE RINGLEADER OF THE CROOKS GATHERING UP THAT MILLION DOLLARS--IT'S JUST POSSIBLE **BATMAN** MAY BE HANGING AROUND HIM, WAITING.

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE EXPLANATION IS! I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS!

THEN, AS A PANEL BOARD LIGHTS UP, INDICATING THAT AN ELECTRIC-EYE SYSTEM HAS PICKED UP THE **BAT-SIGNAL** IN THE SKY...

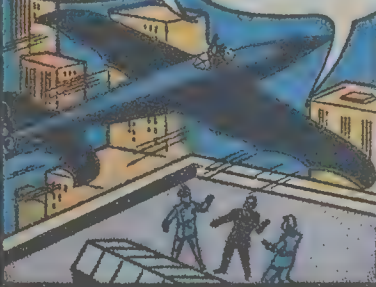
HE'S ANSWERING THE **BAT-SIGNAL**! THE **JOKER** IS ANSWERING THE **BAT-SIGNAL**! IS THE WHOLE WORLD TOPSY-TURVY???



SOON AFTER...

I'M WORKING ON THE CASE, COMMISSIONER! I'VE GOT A LEAD THAT MAY PAN OUT!

SOMEBODY PINCH ME--SO I'LL KNOW I'M NOT DREAMING THAT THAT'S THE JOKER FLYING THE BATPLANE!



NEXT DAY...

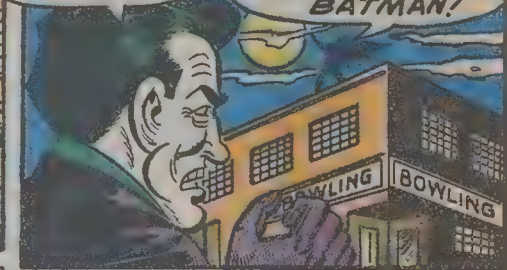
TINY HARPER'S RECORD SHOWS HIS HIDEOUTS WERE ALWAYS NEAR A BOWLING ALLEY-- HE LOVES THE GAME! I'LL JUST CHECK 'EM ALL OF THEM!



AND THEN, AN HOUR LATER, AS THE 'JOKER'S' THOROUGHNESS IS REWARDED!

YOU CAN STOP LAUGHING NOW, BATMAN-- I MEAN JOKER. I'M ON MY WAY TO GRAB YOU!

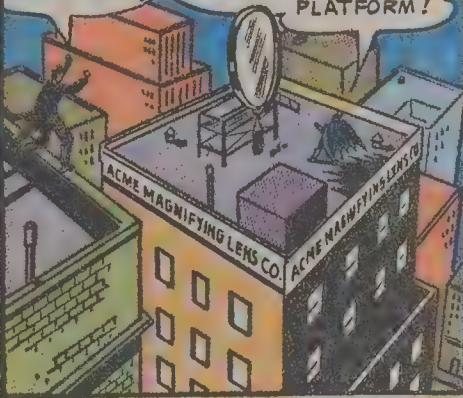
HO-HO-HO! STOP LAUGHING??? WHY, YOU MAKE ME HYSTERICAL! HO-HO-HO! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, JOKER-- I MEAN, BATMAN!



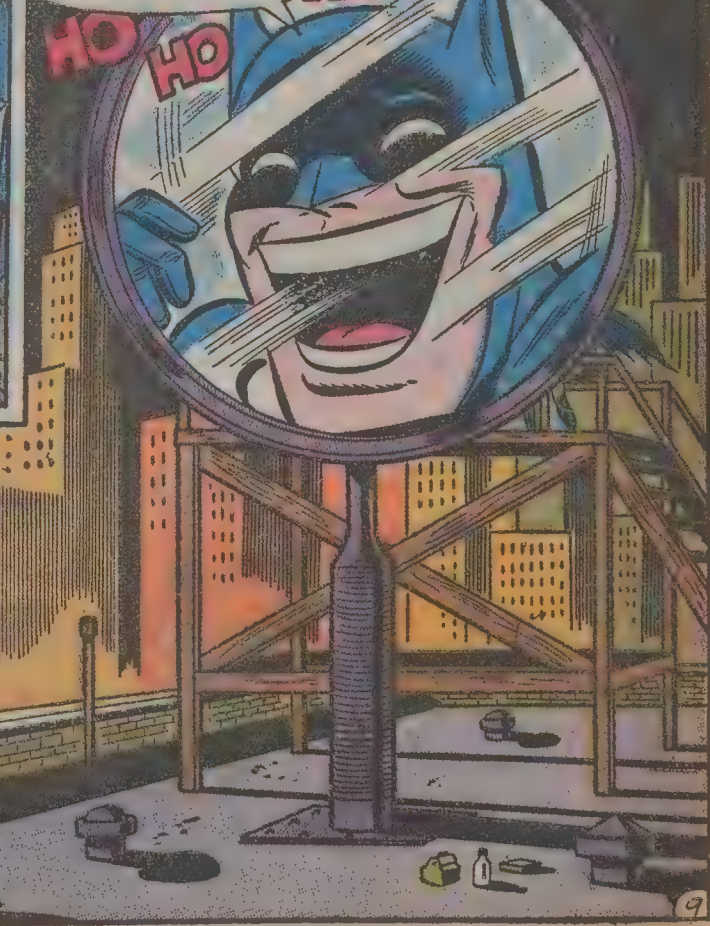
A WILD CHASE FOLLOWS, ACROSS THE CITY'S ROOFTOPS! THEN, ATOP THE BUILDING OF THE ACME MAGNIFYING LENS COMPANY...

YOU'RE TRAPPED NOW, BATMAN! THAT'S A DEAD-END!

MAYBE! BUT I'LL STILL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH-- THANKS TO THE WORKMEN WHO POLISH THIS LENS, AND WHO SET UP THIS TEMPORARY PLATFORM!



I GET A MILLION BUCKS FROM MY UNDERWORLD PALS FOR TAKING OFF MY MASK, JOKER! AND I'M GOING TO GIVE THEM THEIR MONEY'S WORTH! WITH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS, THE WHOLE CITY CAN SEE WHAT'S GOING ON! HO-HO-HO!



I CAN NEVER GET UP THERE IN TIME TO STOP HIM! AND EVEN IF I HAD A ROCK, I COULDN'T BREAK THAT LENS-- IT'S MUCH TOO THICK! WHAT TO DO???



SUPPENLY, A DESPERATE IDEA COMES TO THE JOKER!

HA-HA-HA! I'M TOYING WITH YOU! IN A MOMENT, I'LL YANK OFF MY MASK AND THE WHOLE CITY WILL KNOW **BATMAN'S** IDENTITY! HA, HA!

TOO LATE, "**BATMAN**"! NOW NO ONE CAN SEE YOUR ACT! AND THERE'S NO USE CRYING OVER SPILLED MILK!

THE WORKMEN! THEIR LUNCH! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

BUT BEFORE **BATMAN** CAN MAKE A MOVE, THE **JOKER** GRABS THE BOTTLE OF MILK AND FLINGS IT WITH UNERRING AIM TOWARD THE MAGNIFYING LENS!

CONFOUND HIM! THE GLASS IS COMPLETELY OPAQUE!

STUNNED BY THE TURN OF EVENTS, **BATMAN** STUMBLES ON THE RICKETY PLATFORM AND CRASHES DOWN THE STEPS, A DEFEATED PRISONER!

VERY CLUMSY OF YOU **BATMAN**! NOW TO SLIP THESE HANDCUFFS ON, SO THAT THERE'LL BE NO MORE NONSENSE WITH YOUR MASK!

AND THAT NIGHT, AS **ROBIN** RETURNS TO GOTHAM CITY...

NOW LET'S KEEP OUR FINGERS CROSSED AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

AND HOW!

SOON AFTER...

ROBIN-- WHAT IS THIS? WHAT ARE THESE HANDCUFFS DOING ON ME?

SUCCESS, **ROBIN**! HE'S THE REAL **BATMAN**, AGAIN! AND HE WON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING OF HIS CRAZY LIFE IN THE **JOKER'S** OUTER SHELL!

NEXT DAY...

WELL, BRUCE, I'M GLAD THIS ADVENTURE HAD A HAPPY ENDING-- AND THAT YOU'RE YOU NOW!

RIGHT, DICK! AND IF THE STAKES WEREN'T SO STEEP, I'D CALL THIS CASE "A COMEDY OF ERRORS!"

ALL'S WELL WITH **BATMAN** AGAIN; REGAINS HIS NORMAL PERSONALITY

THE END

AN ENERGY TREAT
SO GOOD TO EAT!

Curtiss
Baby Ruth



BABY RUTH
GIVES ME
MY LIFT



BEST TASTING
CANDY BAR I'VE FOUND
IN ALL MY TRAVELS



CURTISS

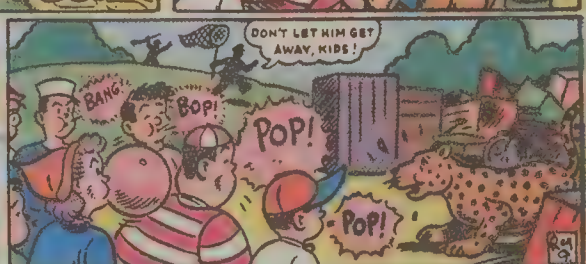
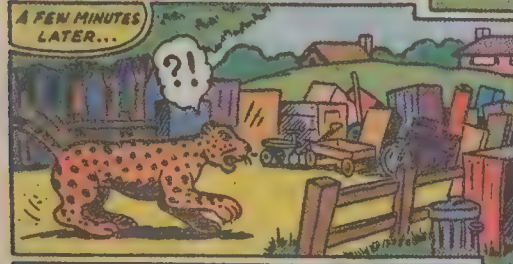
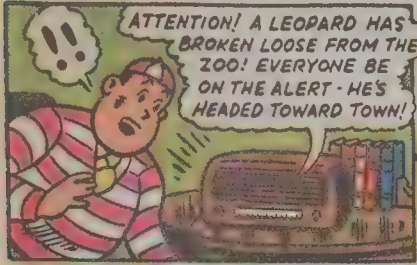


CURTISS CANDY COMPANY

Otto Schnering Founder

makers of Butterfinger Coconut Grove Caramel Nougat Dip candy bar Saf-T-Pops Fruit Drops and Mints

ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS



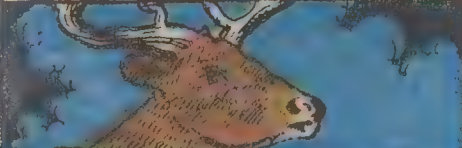
QUICK QUIZ

IS 24-KARAT GOLD... PURE GOLD?



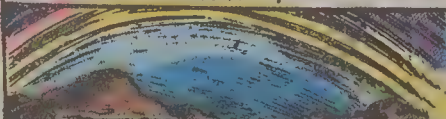
YES! BUT IT IS TOO SOFT FOR ORDINARY WEAR! A HARDER METAL, USUALLY COPPER, IS ALLOYED WITH GOLD. 24 KARAT GOLD IS GOLD CONTAINING 14 PARTS OF GOLD AND 10 OF ANOTHER METAL!

IS A REINDEER SO-CALLED BECAUSE IT CAN BE DRIVEN WITH REINS?



NO! THE NAME IS DERIVED FROM THE LAPP WORD "REINO" (PASTURE) AND THE ANGLO-SAXON DEAR (WILD ANIMAL) MEANING A DOMESTICATED DEER!

HOW DID THE TERM "RAINBOW CHASER" ORIGINATE?



THE ANCIENTS BELIEVED THAT A HUGE POT OF GOLD RESTED WHERE THE RAINBOW TOUCHED THE EARTH! SINCE THE RAINBOW'S END CANNOT BE LOCATED, RAINBOW CHASER CAME TO MEAN ONE WHO FOLLOWS ILLUSION!

DID COFFEE ORIGINATE IN ARABIA OR BRAZIL?



NEITHER! COFFEE FIRST GREW IN ABYSSINIA!

BATMAN

ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

A SHAFT OF LIGHT STABS INTO THE SKY, AND A GRIM AND EERIE SIGN APPEARS OVER GOTHAM CITY! YES, IT IS THE FAMED **BAT-SIGNAL** THAT CALLS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO ACTION... A SIGNAL OF DOOM FOR MANY WHO FOLLOWED CRIME! BUT THE SUMMONING SKY-SIGN FAILS, AND BRINGS DANGER TO THE **DYNAMIC DUO** THEMSELVES, WHEN A SINISTER FATE STRIKES AT... **The GUARDIAN of the BAT-SIGNAL!**

WITH NO **BAT-SIGNAL** TO CALL US, WE'RE TOO LATE AGAIN TO PREVENT A CRIME!



by
KANE

ONE NIGHT, AS TWO CRIMINALS ATTEMPT A ROBBERY AT GOTHAM CITY HARBOR...

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY, HARVEY! HURRY, OR THEY'LL ESCAPE IN THEIR LAUNCH!

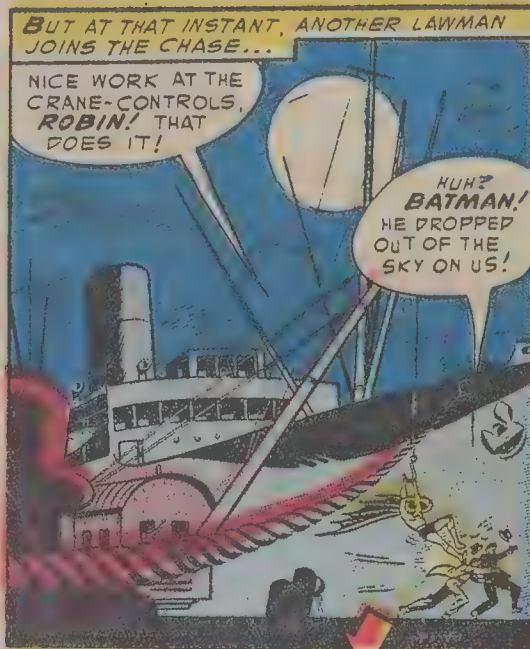


HA, HA!
THAT BUMBLING
OLD SERGEANT
CAN'T CATCH
US!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT, ANOTHER LAWMAN JOINS THE CHASE...

NICE WORK AT THE CRANE-CONTROLS, ROBIN! THAT DOES IT!

HUH?
BATMAN!
HE DROPPED
OUT OF THE
SKY ON US!



LATER, AS POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON REPRIMANDS A VETERAN OF THE FORCE...

THIS OLD BULLET-WOUND FROM A CROOK'S PISTOL MAKES ME SLOW SOMETIMES--BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, COMMISSIONER!

I'M AFRAID IT'S HAPPENED ONCE TOO OFTEN, HARVEY! YOU'RE A FINE OFFICER, BUT TOO SLOW NOW! I'LL HAVE TO RETIRE YOU FROM THE FORCE!



BUT, COMMISSIONER... THE POLICE FORCE IS MY WHOLE LIFE! YOU-- YOU JUST CAN'T RETIRE ME!

GOSH--THIS IS BREAKING THE OLD SERGEANT'S HEART... BUT I'VE AN IDEA THAT MAY SAVE HIM!

COMMISSIONER, YOU NEED A MAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE **BAT-SIGNAL!** WHY NOT LET SERGEANT HAINER DO THAT?



THUS, ON THE HIGH ROOF OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AN OLD POLICEMAN SOON TAKES OVER NEW DUTIES...

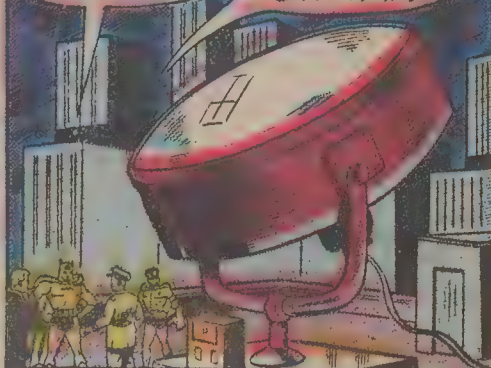
WHEN I WANT THE **BAT-SIGNAL** FLASHED, I'LL BLINK THIS RED WARNING LIGHT!

YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, COMMISSIONER!



TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT... IT'S 100 TIMES AS POWERFUL AS ANY ORDINARY LIGHT-- AND THAT GLASS IS BULLET-PROOF!

DON'T WORRY... I'LL KEEP IT IN GOOD CONDITION! I APPRECIATE YOUR GETTING ME KEPT ON THE FORCE, **BATMAN!**



YES, BATMAN HAS DONE A GOOD DEED-- BUT ONE HE WILL SOON HAVE CAUSE TO REGRET...

... FOR THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS HE AND ROBIN RELAX IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF BRUCE WAYNE, AND DICK GRAYSON...

BRUCE! A POLICE-RADIO FLASH! THE **DIAMOND EXCHANGE** WAS JUST ROBBED, AND THE THIEVES ARE SPEEDING NORTH!

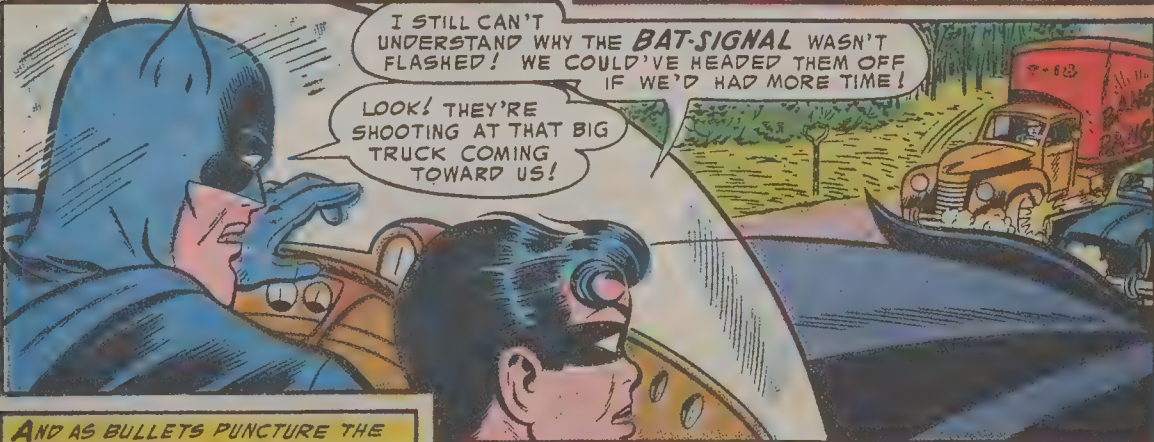
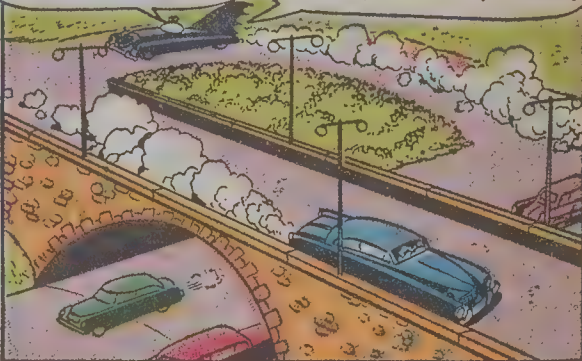
BUT WHY WASN'T THE **BAT-SIGNAL** USED TO CALL US IN? WELL-- NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW!



A QUICK CHANGE OF GARMENTS, AND THE MIGHTY **BATMOBILE** ROARS FROM THE HIDDEN **BAT-CAVE** BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION, AND SPEEDS TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

THE LAST RADIO-FLASH SAID THE THIEVES WERE IN A BLACK SEPA, HEADING NORTH!

THERE THEY GO UP THE ELEVATED HIGHWAY, AS I GUESSED THEY WOULD! HOLD ON, **ROBIN!**



I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE **BAT-SIGNAL** WASN'T FLASHED! WE COULD'VE HEADED THEM OFF IF WE'D HAD MORE TIME!

LOOK! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT THAT BIG TRUCK COMING TOWARD US!

AND AS BULLETS PUNCTURE THE TRUCK'S TIRES...

WE CAN'T CATCH THEM NOW-- BUT I RECOGNIZED THAT BUNCH... THEY'RE THE LEW LAKERS MOB!

GUESS WE'D BETTER GO ON TO THE **DIAMOND EXCHANGE** AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT!

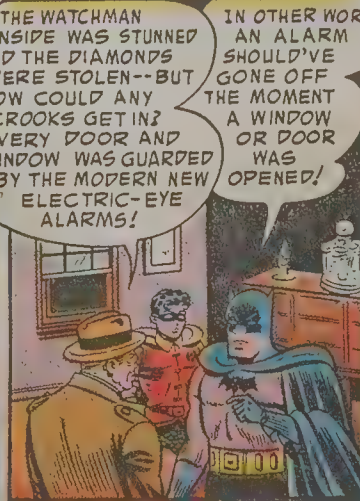
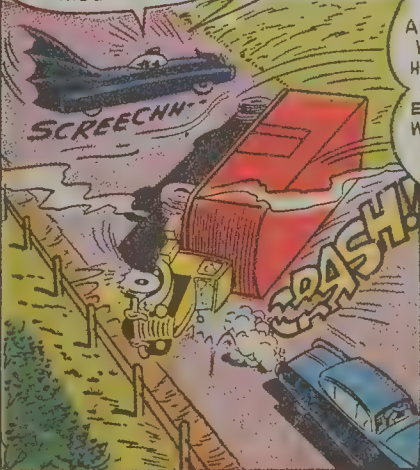
BUT AT THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY, COMMISSIONER GORDON GREETS THEM WITH A STRANGE PROBLEM...

THE WATCHMAN INSIDE WAS STUNNED AND THE DIAMONDS WERE STOLEN-- BUT HOW COULD ANY CROOKS GET IN? EVERY DOOR AND WINDOW WAS GUARDED BY THE MODERN NEW **ELECTRIC-EYE ALARMS!**

IN OTHER WORDS, AN ALARM SHOULD'VE GONE OFF THE MOMENT A WINDOW OR DOOR WAS OPENED!

EXACTLY... AND THE ELECTRONIC EYE **DID** SOUND THE ALARM WHEN THE CROOKS **ESCAPED** THROUGH THIS WINDOW! BUT HOW DID THEY GET **IN** WITHOUT AN ALARM?

HMM... THESE FOOTPRINTS HAVE TRACES OF TAR ON THEM! LET'S LOOK AT THE ROOF!



SHORTLY, ATOP THE BUILDING...

YES, THE TARRD ROOF PUT THOSE TRACES ON THEIR SHOES, AND-- AND... THERE'S A **PARACHUTE!**

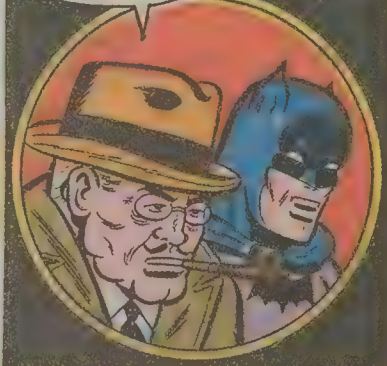
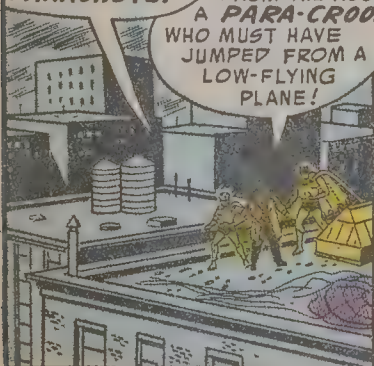
BATMAN, THIS IS SOMETHING BRAND-NEW! ONE OF THEM GOT IN FROM THE ROOF A **PARA-CROOK**, WHO MUST HAVE JUMPED FROM A LOW-FLYING PLANE!

PARA-CROOKS ARE SOMETHING NEW AND DANGEROUS! A ROOF IS ANY BUILDING'S LEAST-GUARDED SPOT!

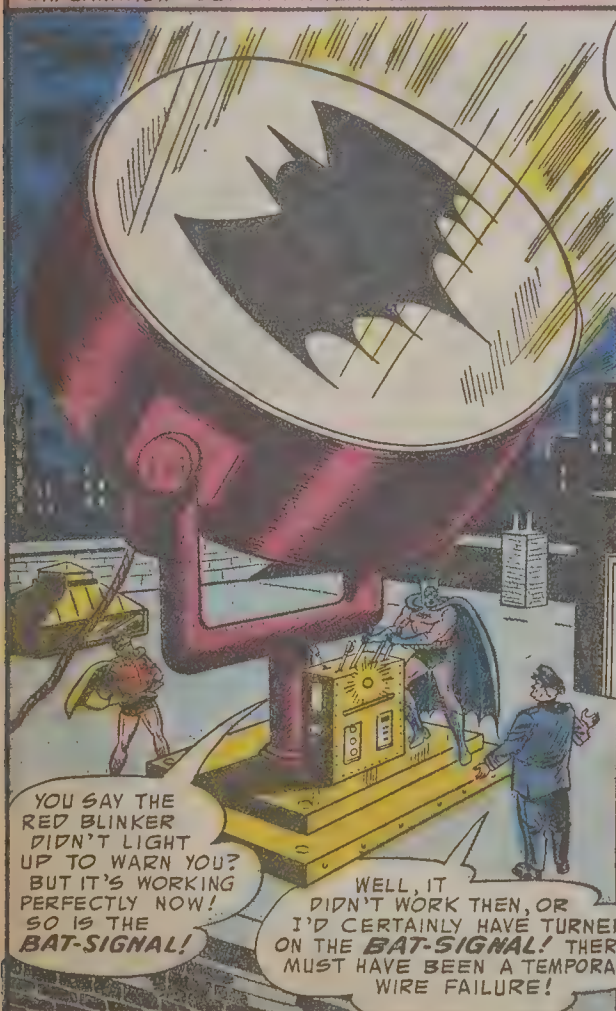
YES, THIS IS SERIOUS...SO SERIOUS, IN FACT, THAT I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T FLASH THE **BAT-SIGNAL** WHEN YOU GOT THE ROBBERY ALARM!

BUT I **DID** ORDER THE **BAT-SIGNAL** FLASHED! I TURNED ON THE BLINKER THAT ALERTS SERGEANT HAINER!

YET IT DIDN'T SHOW! I'D BETTER CHECK WITH THE SERGEANT!



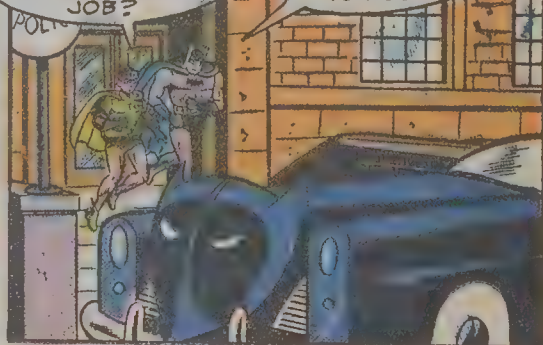
AT HEADQUARTERS, SERGEANT HAINER HAS AN EXPLANATION-- BUT NOT A VERY CONVINCING ONE...



AFTERWARDS...

BATMAN, SERGEANT HAINER ACTED AS THOUGH HE WERE **HIDING** SOMETHING! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S DELIBERATELY STALLING ON THE JOB?

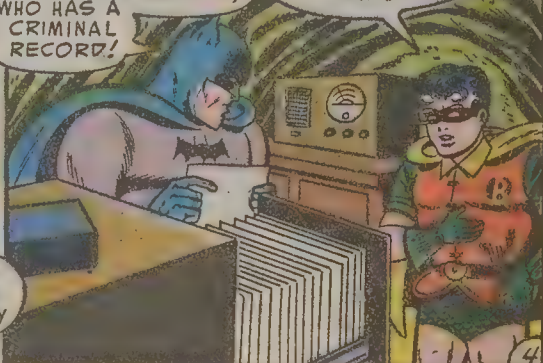
IT'S UNLIKELY--YET HE MAY RESENT HIS DEMOTION! WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, BUT RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE SOME INVESTIGATING TO DO!



LATER, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, TWO MASTER DETECTIVES CONSULT THEIR CRIME-FILES...

THIS MAN, JOE POLMAN, IS THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT FIT! HE'S A PROFESSIONAL TRICK PARACHUTE JUMPER, WHO HAS A CRIMINAL RECORD!

I'LL START CHECKING THE CARNIVALS WHERE SUCH TRICK PARACHUTISTS WORK!



YOU SAY THE RED BLINKER DIDN'T LIGHT UP TO WARN YOU? BUT IT'S WORKING PERFECTLY NOW! SO IS THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

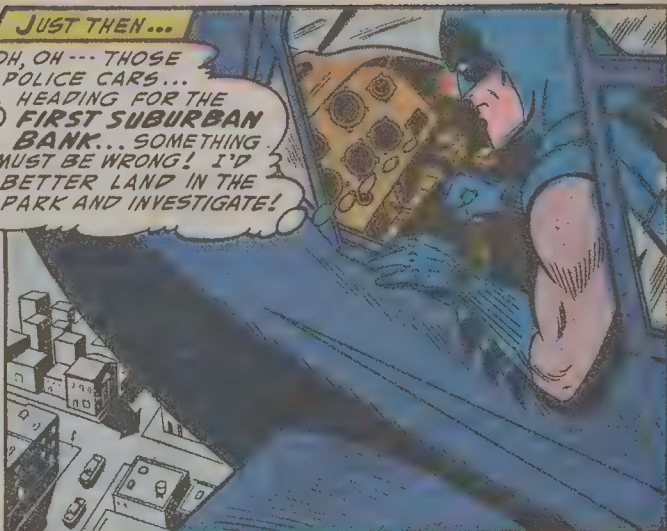
WELL, IT DIDN'T WORK THEN, OR I'D CERTAINLY HAVE TURNED ON THE **BAT-SIGNAL!** THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A TEMPORARY WIRE FAILURE!

AND WHILE ROBIN BEGINS HIS SEARCH, BATMAN CONDUCTS AN AERIAL VIGIL OVER THE CITY...

NO SIGN YET OF LEW LAKERS' MOB! FUNNY, THOUGH... I CAN'T KEEP FROM WORRYING ABOUT OLD HARVEY! WHY DID HE ACT SO STRANGELY?

JUST THEN...

OH, OH... THOSE POLICE CARS... HEADING FOR THE FIRST SUBURBAN BANK... SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! I'D BETTER LAND IN THE PARK AND INVESTIGATE!



BUT ALREADY, THERE HAS BEEN A FATAL DELAY, SO THAT BY THE TIME BATMAN REACHES HIS DESTINATION...

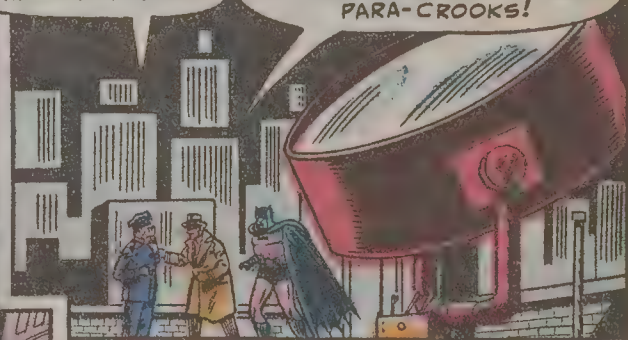
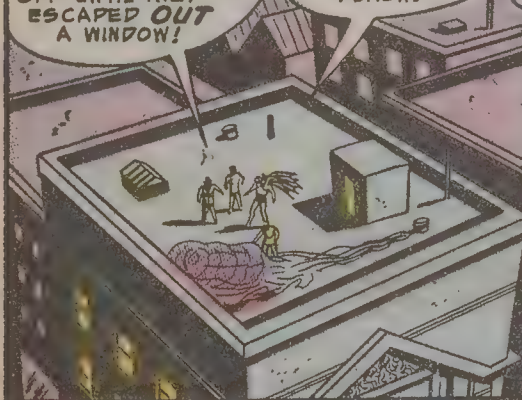
YOU'RE TOO LATE! IT WAS A ROBBERY BY PARACHUTE AGAIN! THE NEW ELECTRONIC ALARM DIDN'T GO OFF UNTIL THEY ESCAPED OUT A WINDOW!

THE BAT-SIGNAL WOULD'VE GOTTEN ME HERE IN TIME! I'M GOING TO SEE WHY IT DIDN'T FLASH!

AT HEADQUARTERS, HOWEVER, THE UGLY MYSTERY ONLY DEEPENS...

SORRY... I DIDN'T GET ANY BLINKER-ORDER TO FLASH THE BAT-SIGNAL!

BUT YOU MUST HAVE! I PRESSED THE BUTTON! SERGEANT HAINER, I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT YOU'RE IN LEAGUE TO PROTECT THESE PARA-CROOKS!

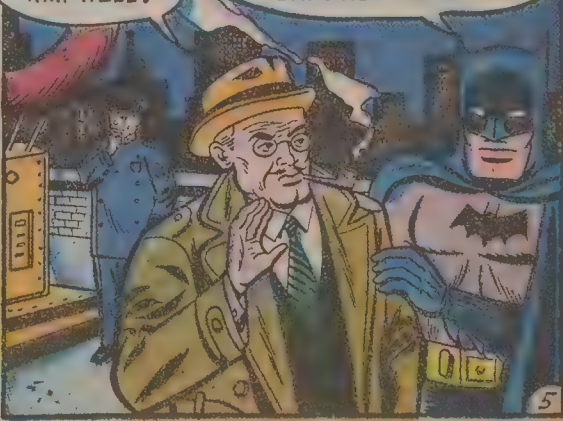
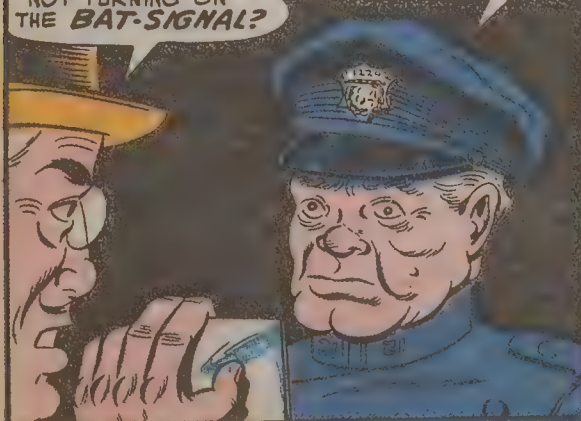


THIS IS THE MAN WHO HEADS THAT MOB! ARE YOU PROTECTING HIM BY NOT TURNING ON THE BAT-SIGNAL?

WHY SHOULD I? I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE!

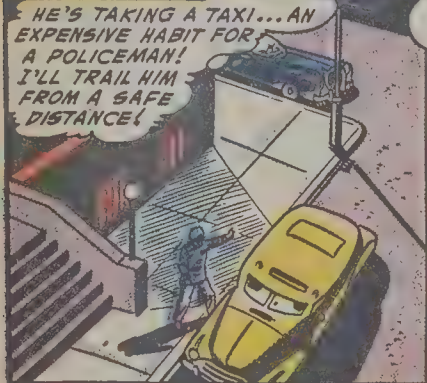
NOW I KNOW HE'S LYING, BATMAN-- BECAUSE HE TWICE ARRESTED LEW LAKERS, AND KNOWS HIM WELL!

WE'LL LEAVE HIM IN CHARGE OF THE BAT-SIGNAL FOR THE TIME BEING! I'LL FOLLOW HIM WHEN HE GOES OFF DUTY, TO SEE IF HE'S CONTACTING LAKERS' MOB!



AND NEXT MORNING, WHEN THE GUARDIAN OF THE BAT-SIGNAL STARTS HOME...

HE'S TAKING A TAXI... AN EXPENSIVE HABIT FOR A POLICEMAN! I'LL TRAIL HIM FROM A SAFE DISTANCE!



SOON... HE STOPPED AT HIS DOCTOR'S OFFICE FIRST, THEN CAME STRAIGHT HOME! I'LL KEEP TABS ON HIM FROM A NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP!



MINUTES LATER, BATMAN GETS A STRANGE SURPRISE...

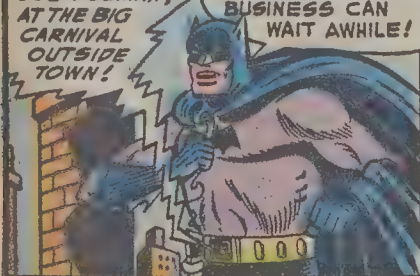
GREAT SCOTT! THE WAY HE'S SEATED AT THE WINDOW, EATING HIS BREAKFAST... NOW I THINK I UNDERSTAND HIS SUSPICIOUS BEHAVIOR!



WHAT CLUE HAS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER UNCOVERED? CAN YOU GUESS?

AT THAT MOMENT, FROM BATMAN'S BELT-RADIO...

ROBIN CALLING! I'VE LOCATED THAT PARACHUTIST, JOE DOLMAN, AT THE BIG CARNIVAL OUTSIDE TOWN!



GOOD BOY! I'LL COME AT ONCE! THIS SERGEANT HAINER BUSINESS CAN WAIT AWHILE!



A CHUTE-JUMPER WITH A CRIMINAL RECORD COULD BE OUR LEAD TO LEW LAKERS' MOB! WE'LL GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES DOWN!

PRESENTLY, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY...



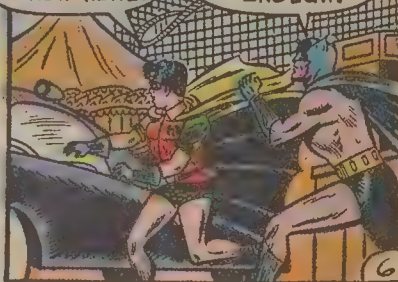
DOLMAN MAKES A JUMP HERE EACH DAY. TO ADVERTISE THE CARNIVAL! HE'S DUE NOW!

BUT AS THE EXPERT PARACHUTIST LEAPS...



TOUGH BREAK! HE SAW US WAITING AND SIDE-SLIPPED HIS CHUTE SO HE'D LAND A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

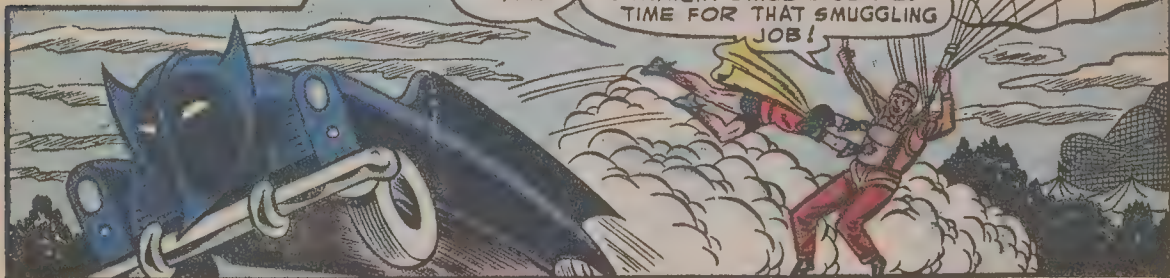
COME ON... WE CAN STILL CATCH HIM WITH THE BATMOBILE, IF WE'RE FAST ENOUGH!



EXPERT MANEUVERING BRINGS THE BATMOBILE TO THE RIGHT SPOT AT THE RIGHT TIME...

GOT HIM!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME, BATMAN? I'VE GONE STRAIGHT SINCE I SERVED TIME FOR THAT SMUGGLING JOB!



WITH YOUR EXPERT CHUTE-CONTROL, YOU COULD HAVE LANDED ON DOWNTOWN ROOFS AND OPENED UP BUILDINGS FOR LAKERS' MOB!

BUT I DIDN'T! YOU CAN'T PROVE I DID!

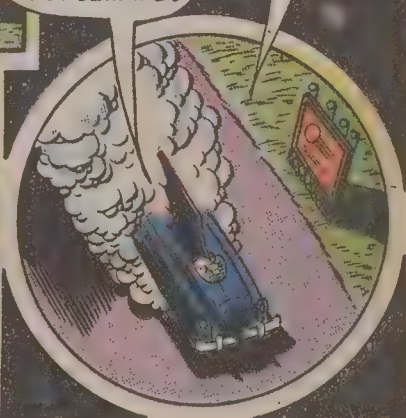
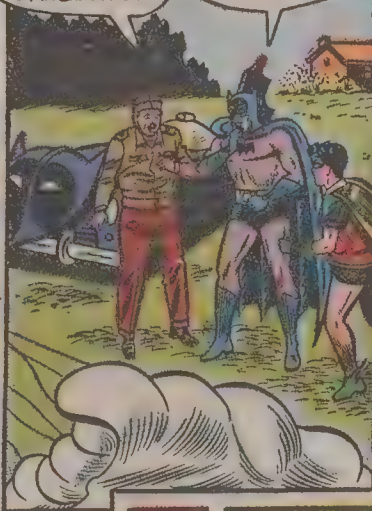
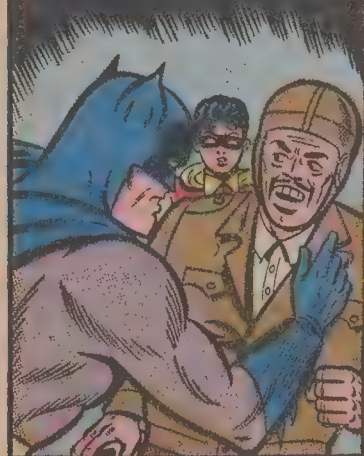
NOT EVEN AN EXPERT PARACHUTIST WOULD TRY SUCH A JUMP ON A SMALL ROOF! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

YOU'D SAY THAT ANYWAY, DOLMAN! BUT I'VE GOT A LEAD NOW-- AND THOUGH WE CAN'T CHARGE YOU WITH ANYTHING, DON'T TRY TO LEAVE TOWN!

LATER, ENROUTE BACK TO THE CITY...

BATMAN, DO YOU THINK OLD HARVEY HAINER IS LAKERS' ACCOMPLICE? AFTER ALL, HOW COULD HE HAVE MISSED SEEING A PARACHUTIST DESCENDING?

I BELIEVE I KNOW WHY HARVEY FAILED IN HIS DUTY... BUT BEFORE I CAN BE CERTAIN, I WANT TO STOP SOMEWHERE FIRST!



AND AFTER A VISIT TO HARVEY'S DOCTOR...

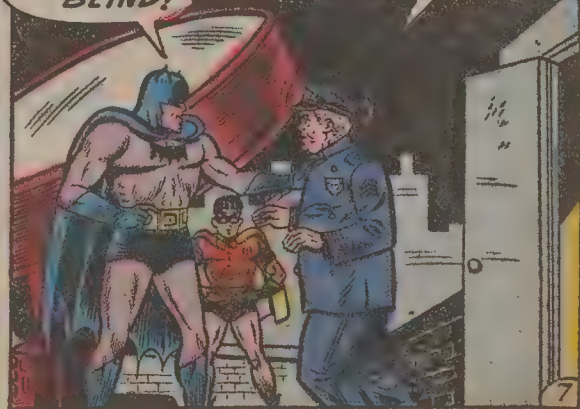
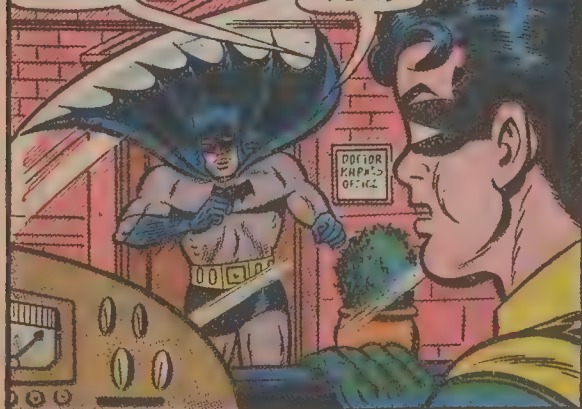
LEARN ANYTHING, BATMAN?

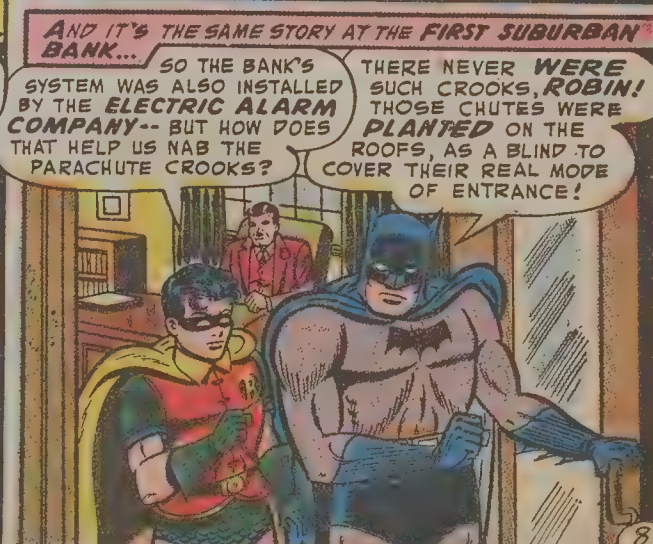
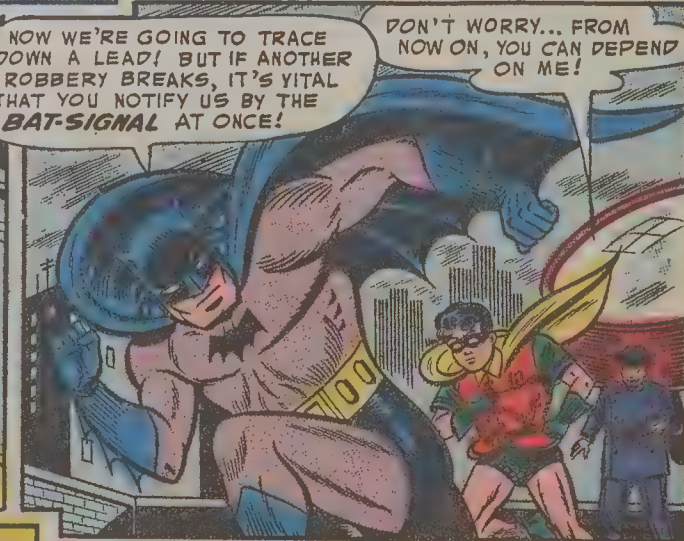
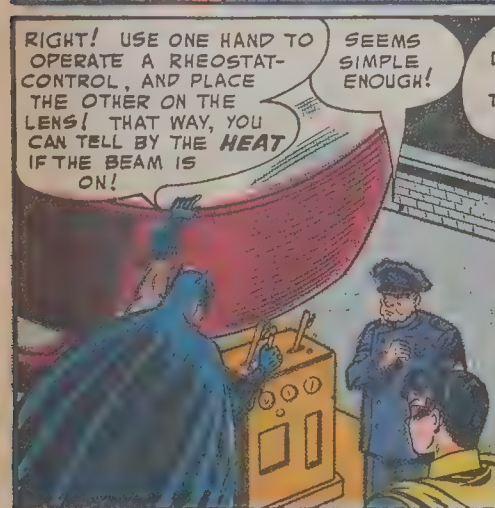
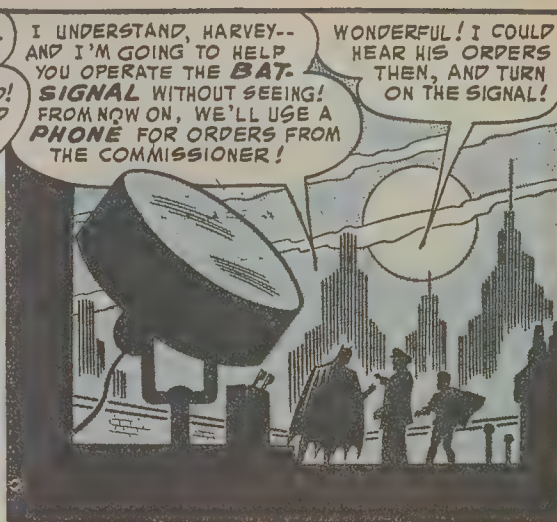
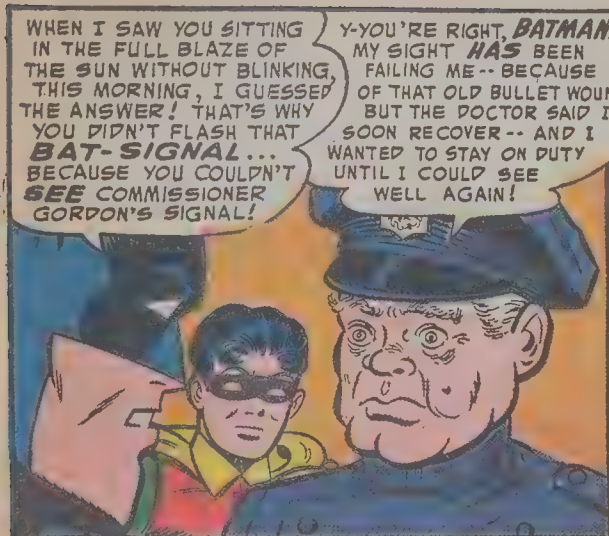
YES-- I'VE VERIFIED MY SUSPICIONS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HARVEY WHEN HE COMES ON DUTY!

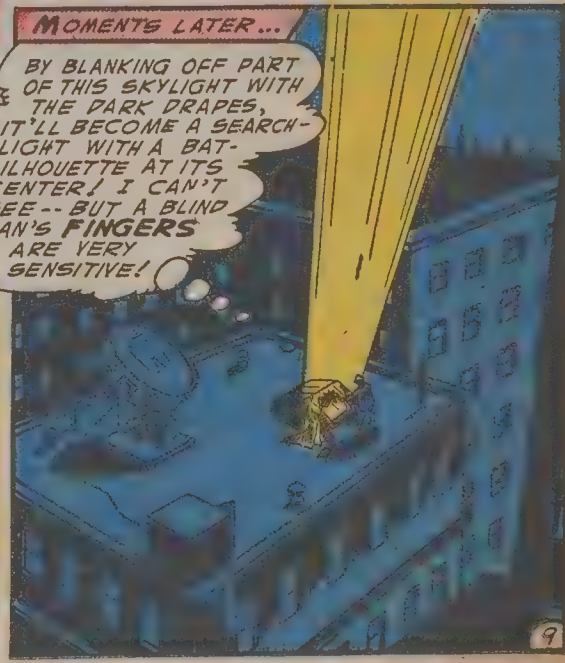
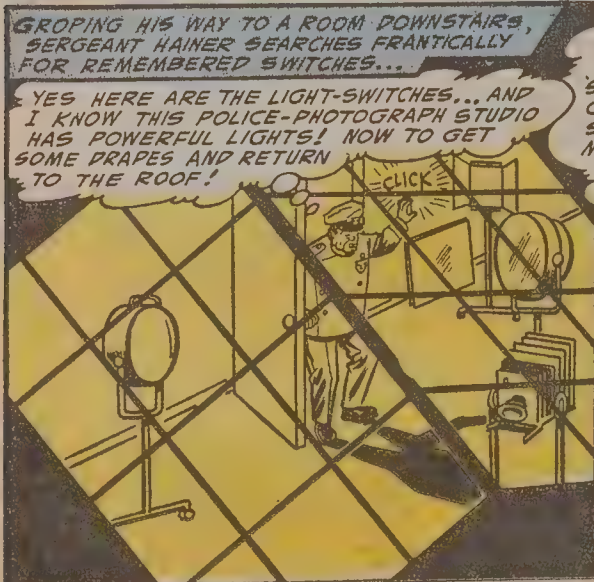
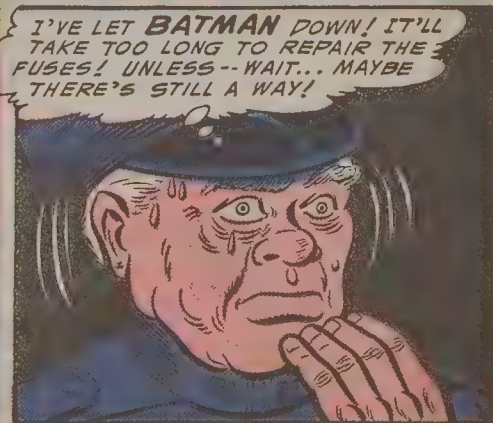
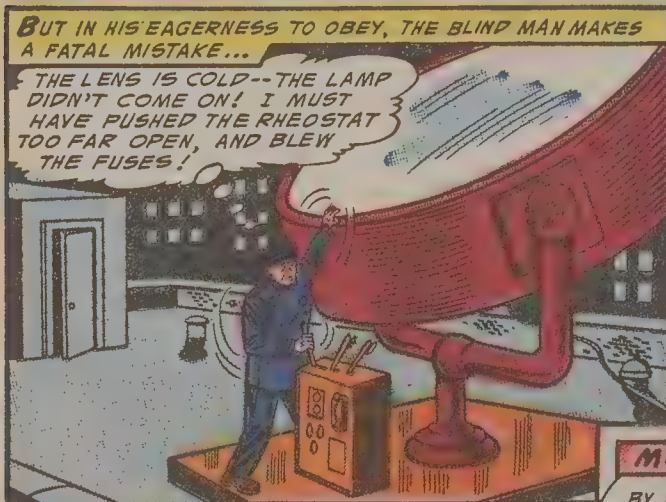
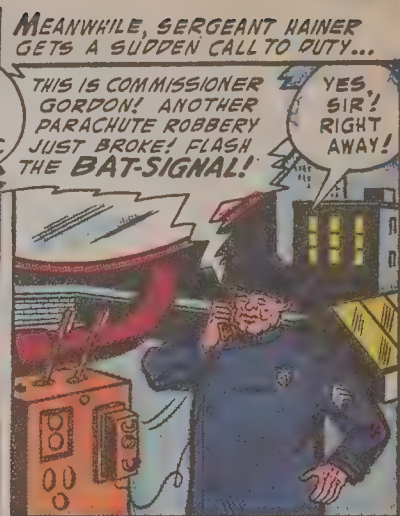
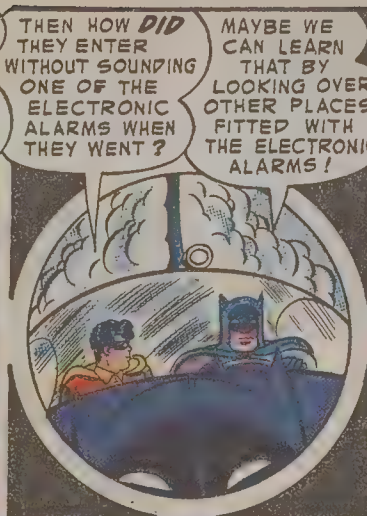
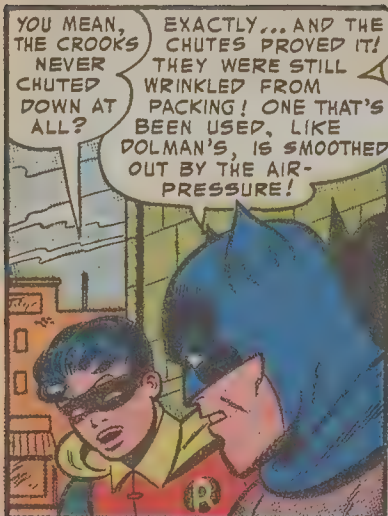
THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE VETERAN POLICEMAN REPORTS AGAIN TO HIS POST AT THE BAT SIGNAL...

THAT PROVES IT! YOU WERE GOING TO WALK RIGHT INTO ME! HARVEY, YOU'RE BLIND!

WHAT--? H-HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?









BATMAN



AND IN THE NIGHT SKY, AN EERIE SIGN FLARES ABOVE GOTHAM CITY...

THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**
THAT MEANS ANOTHER
"PARA-CROOK" ROBBERY!
LET'S GO, **ROBIN!**



YES--AND
AFTER WHAT
WE'VE FOUND,
THERE'S NO
DOUBT **WHERE**
TO GO TO FOR
THE ROBBERS!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, AS JUBILANT CRIMINALS
RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT...

THIS BURGLAR-ALARM
COMPANY IS A PERFECT
FRONT FOR OUR JOBS!
NOBODY'LL EVER FIGURE
OUT HOW-- HEY! ALL THESE
WIRES AND BELLS ...WHAT??

WE DON'T WANT TO
ALARM YOU
BOYS, BUT WE HAD
THESE WIRE TRAPS
READY FOR YOU!



AND SO, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

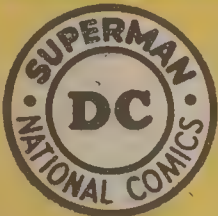
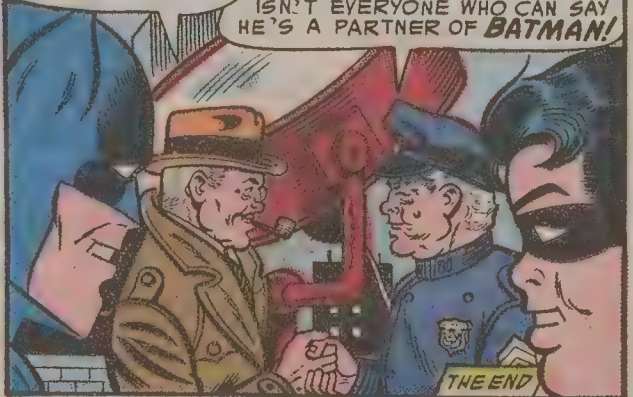
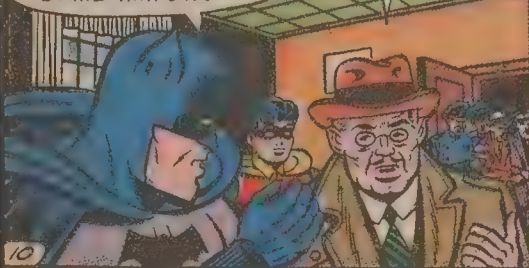
LATER, WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE...

WHEN THEY INSTALLED
ALARM SYSTEMS, THEY
LEFT ONE WINDOW
DISCONNECTED-- SO
ENTRANCE WAS EASY!
THEN THEY **CONNECTED**
THE ALARM, JUST AFTER
"BREAKING OUT" OF THAT
SAME WINDOW!

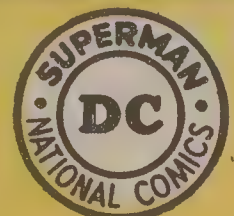
AND WITH THE
PARACHUTE THEY
LEFT ON THE ROOF,
NO ONE WOULD
DREAM HOW
THEY REALLY
GOT IN!

SERGEANT HAINER,
YOUR QUICK THINKING
HAS EARNED YOU A
VACATION WITH PAY!

THANKS, SIR! AND WHEN MY
SIGHT IS NORMAL AGAIN, I
WANT THIS SAME JOB AT
THE **BAT-SIGNAL!** IT
ISN'T EVERYONE WHO CAN SAY
HE'S A PARTNER OF **BATMAN!**



Editorial Advisory Board



DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of Clinical Psychiatry,
College of Medicine New York University,

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

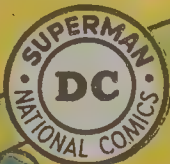
**NOW
10¢**

**Attention--
SUPERMAN
and BATMAN
FANS!**



Your **TWO**
top favorites
will appear
together
**IN ONE
ADVENTURE**
in every issue
of
**WORLD'S
FINEST!**

Also
TOMAHAWK and
GREEN ARROW

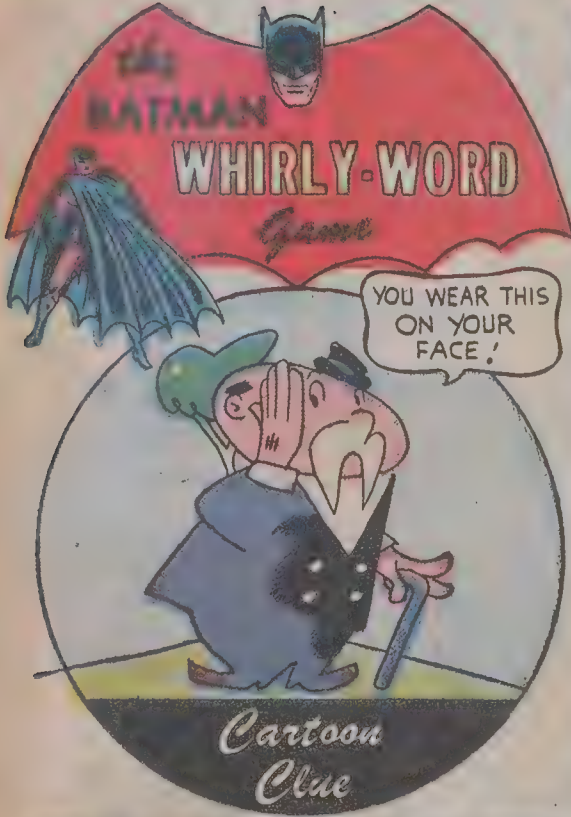


Get Your Copy now

at Your Favorite Newsstand!



BATMAN



Scrambled Words

WORD 1.
NUATH

WORD 2.
SUNER

WORD 3.
GTISH

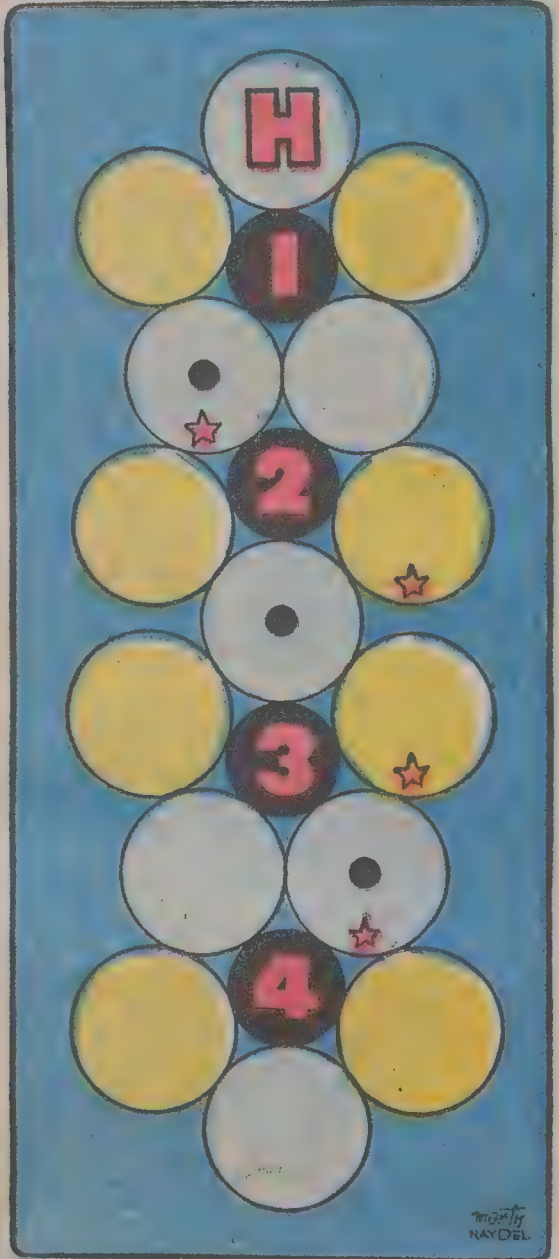
WORD 4.
PRAGH

Final Goal



Directions:

FIRST **UNSCRAMBLE** THE 4 SETS OF SCRAMBLED LETTERS, MAKING A **FIVE-LETTER WORD** OF EACH SCRAMBLE. THEN PRINT EACH WORD, A LETTER IN EACH CIRCLE AROUND EACH OF THE 4 NUMBERS, **CLOCKWISE** THE **INITIAL LETTER** FOR **WORD NUMBER ONE** STARTS YOU OFF. THE **3 DOTS** INDICATE WHERE THE OTHER THREE WORDS BEGIN. **THIS** COMPLETED, YOUR **FINAL GOAL** (USING THE FOUR LETTERS YOU HAVE PRINTED ON THE **4 STARRED CIRCLES**) IS TO SPELL THE FOUR-LETTER WORD SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON CLUE! CAN YOU DO IT?

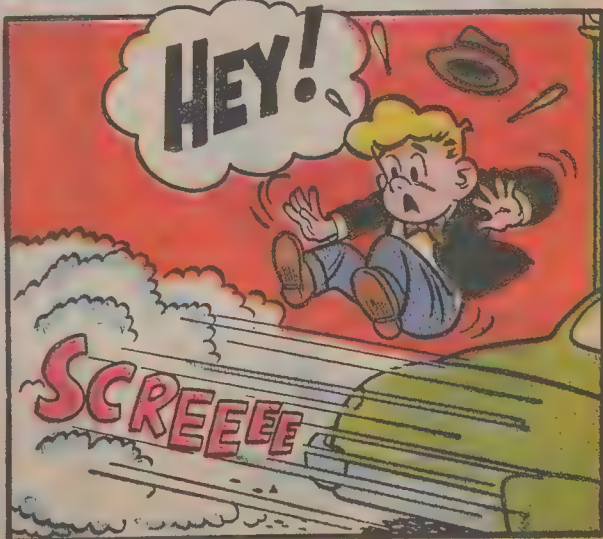
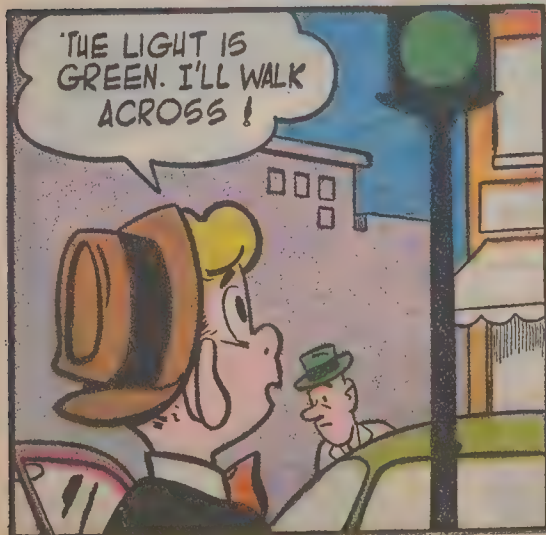
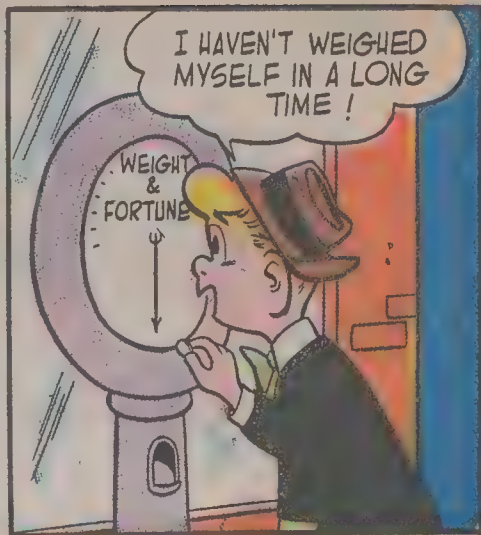
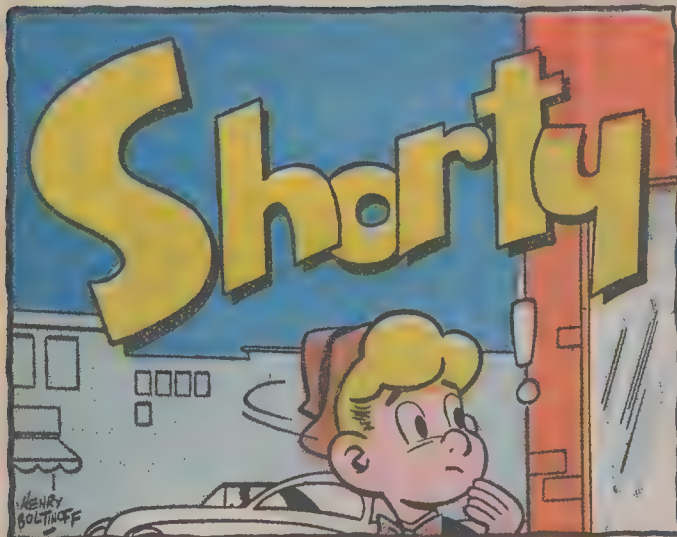


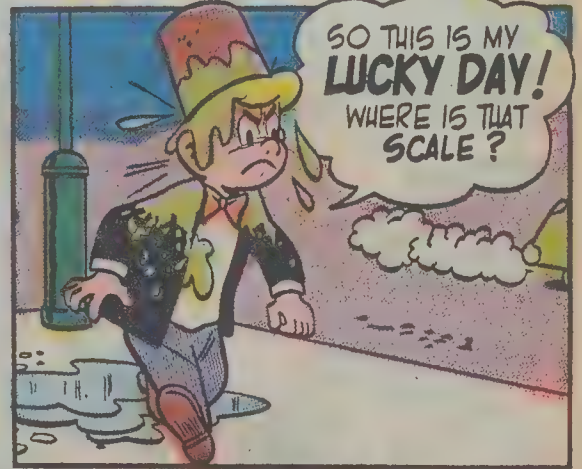
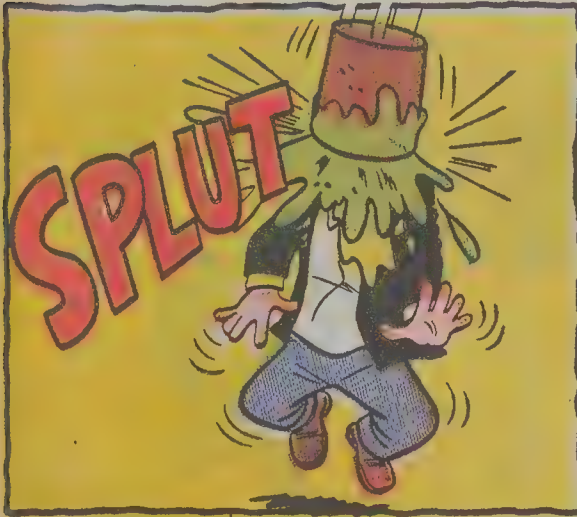
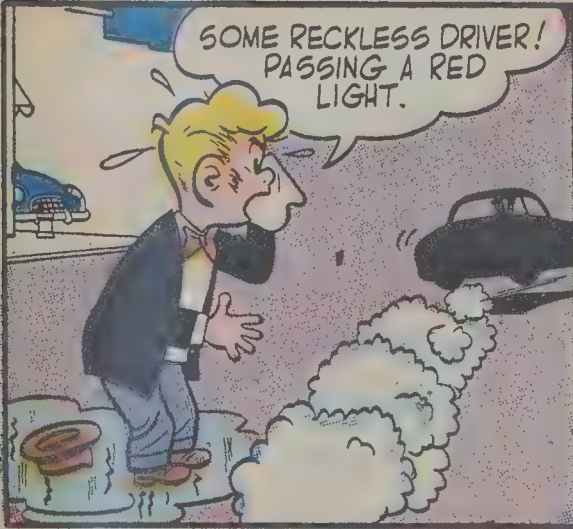
THE ANSWER

GRIN

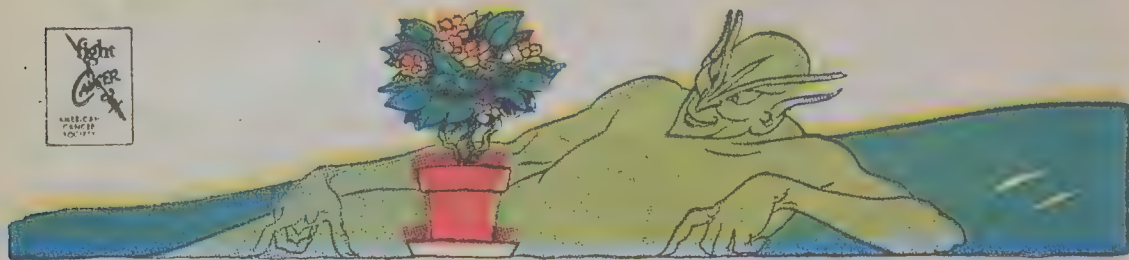
GRIN

1-HAUNT 2-NURSE 3-SIGHT 4-GRAPH





WANTED FOR MURDER: INSECT X



The Task of the Plant Quarantine Inspector Is As Grim and As Important As the Customs Man Who Tracks Down Diamond Smugglers

CUSTOMS Inspector Richard R. Costello suddenly lost interest in the valise he had been examining. He scraped his foot once again on the wooden floor, and felt the scratch of the gravel-like substance right through his soles.

Costello nodded silently to the owner of the valise, who passed on. Then, the customs man raised a signalling finger to another uniformed inspector who was standing near the customs check-out office. Inspector George Weiss caught the signal and moved silently to join Costello in the "C" section of cabin class.

"What's up, Dick?"

Costello, already busily engaged in probing through a small overnight bag, pointed a significant finger at the floor. Weiss stooped and examined the substance on the floor.

After a moment, he scooped some of it into a small envelope and stood up.

"Dirt," he announced laconically to Costello. "Where'd it come from?"

"Well, it wasn't in the last valise I examined, and I didn't feel it before, so it must be that red-haired man standing over there next to that dark-haired woman!"

Weiss spotted the couple just as the pair began moving toward the cabin deck. In a moment, he was between them.

"Talk to you a minute, sir. You, too, ma'am," he said, courteously.

The couple followed Weiss into a small cabin, put down their bags.

"What's going on here? Who are you? And what do you want?" the man asked.

Weiss flashed his badge, and the act seemed to make the man angry.

"Customs? We've already been passed by customs! Say, what do you take us for, anyway? A pair of smugglers?"

Weiss remained calm in the face of the outburst. "No, sir—I'd just like to ask you if there is anything in those bags you didn't declare?"

"Then, you DO think we're smuggling something in!" The man turned furiously to his wife. "How do you like that, Mabel? Now we're smugglers! Fine way to treat American citizens! I'm going to write to my congressman about this, you just wait and see!"

Inspector Weiss wisely let the man blow off steam, and when the storm abated, resumed speaking in a calm and collected tone.

"Look, mister, no one is accusing you of smuggling. Many people bring things into the country they don't even know they have

to declare! Take small potted plants, for instance . . .”

The man broke in even before the inspector completed the sentence.

“Sure, I’ve got a small potted plant I didn’t declare. So what? It was given to me by my old mother in England, just as a remembrance. It isn’t worth more than 50 cents! You want me to pay duty on that? Okay, I will! How much?”

“You’ve got me wrong, sir,” answered Weiss. “You can’t pay duty on it! You can’t even bring it in! It’s prohibited by law!”

Weiss waited until the man stopped spluttering before he ventured a fuller explanation:

“You see, sir, it’s the dirt attached to the plant that’s prohibited. It might contain enough bugs to destroy billions of dollars worth of plant life in America! You wouldn’t want that to happen, would you?”

The outraged man gave the inspector a long look. Words were useless. The inspector, he told himself, was a blithering idiot. **Imagine, his little plant causing a major blight in America!**

With a shrug, he filed a declaration for the plant, which Weiss then endorsed, marking it contraband. The man held onto his wife’s arm, and left the ship, shaking his head sadly at the utter stupidity of customs officials.

Weiss guessed what must have been in the man’s mind, but this sort of thing had happened often enough not to trouble him. He carefully wrapped the plant, and sent it to the laboratory of the Division of Plant Quarantines of the Department of Agriculture.

Three days later, Weiss read a detailed analysis of the soil he had shipped. It contained a bug known to the department as Insect X. One of the most insidious insects

known to agriculturists, there are enough bugs in a cup full of soil to destroy completely an entire forest in a year’s time.

* * *

But Insect X is only one of a large variety of bugs that the plant-quarantine inspectors must be constantly on guard against. A conservative estimate of the loss to our plants due to floral diseases runs in excess of \$10 billion!

It has been said that the plant-quarantine inspectors are even tougher than regular customs inspectors. They have to be. Inspectors like George Weiss never forget the destructive horticultural tragedies of the past.

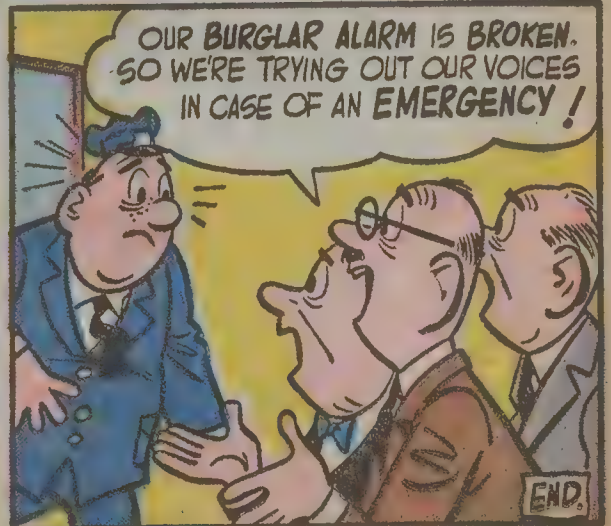
During the American Revolution, the Hessian troops hired by Great Britain brought over with them a harmless looking fly. Wheat farmers are still battling this almost unseen enemy which annually gobbles up millions of dollars worth of the precious commodity.

Long before the establishment of the Division of Plant Quarantines, a little bug stole in from Asia one day just around the turn of the century, and in just a few years, the blight killed almost every chestnut tree in the United States.

At another time, some harmless gooseberry cuttings were brought into the country. The gooseberry plants were healthy in all respects, but the stems contained a blight called white-pine blister rust. The handful of cuttings resulted in the devastation of millions of acres of valuable white pine forest!

The list is endless, requiring the unceasing vigilance of those Plant-quarantine Inspectors who chase bugs with all of the persistence that other customs men pursue diamond smugglers.

—Jack Miller



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

THE VIVID COSTUME OF BATMAN, WHICH IS THE TERROR OF THE UNDER-WORLD, IS KNOWN TO EVERYONE... BUT FEW PEOPLE KNOW THAT OTHERS BESIDES BATMAN HAVE, FOR GOOD REASONS, WORN THE BAT-COSTUME! AND WHEN A SINISTER FATE STRIKES AT THOSE OTHERS, ONE BY ONE, THE GRIM GARB OF BATMAN BECOMES ...

**THE
COSTUME
OF
DOOM!**



B.B. KANE

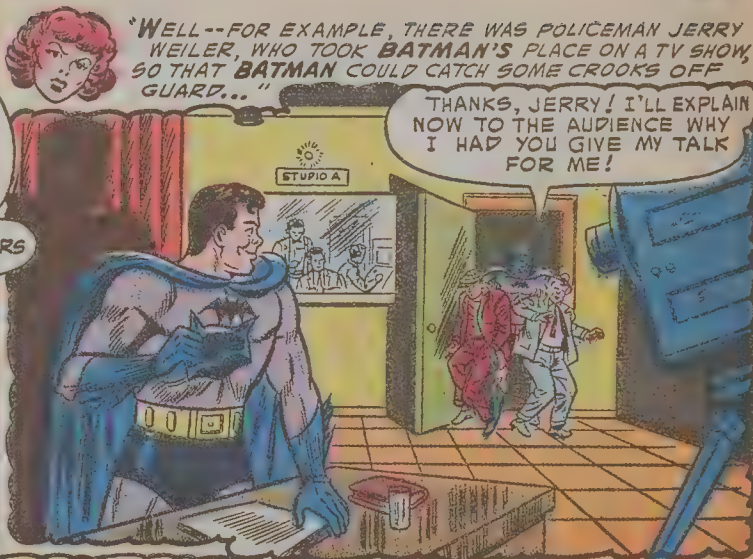
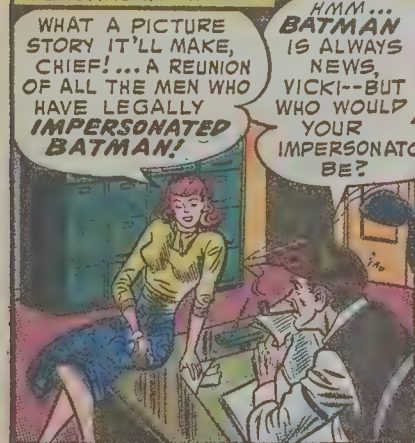
IN THE OFFICE OF **VUE MAGAZINE**, ONE MORNING, GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER **VICKI VALE** COMES UP WITH A SENSATIONAL IDEA...

WHAT A PICTURE STORY IT'LL MAKE, CHIEF!... A REUNION OF ALL THE MEN WHO HAVE LEGALLY **IMPERSONATED BATMAN!**

HMM... **BATMAN** IS ALWAYS NEWS, VICKI-- BUT WHO WOULD YOUR IMPERSONATORS BE?

"WELL-- FOR EXAMPLE, THERE WAS POLICEMAN **JERRY WEILER**, WHO TOOK **BATMAN'S** PLACE ON A TV SHOW, SO THAT **BATMAN** COULD CATCH SOME CROOKS OFF GUARD..."

THANKS, **JERRY**! I'LL EXPLAIN NOW TO THE AUDIENCE WHY I HAD YOU GIVE MY TALK FOR ME!

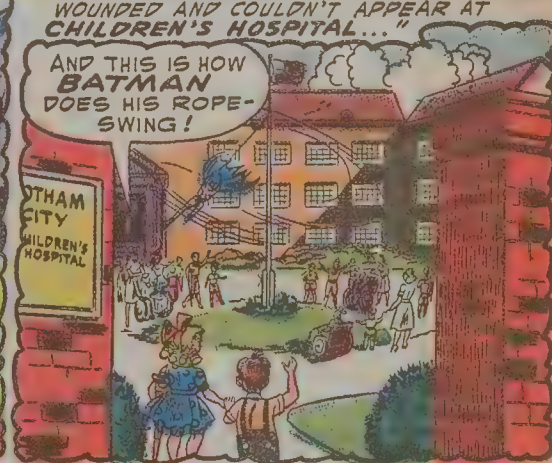
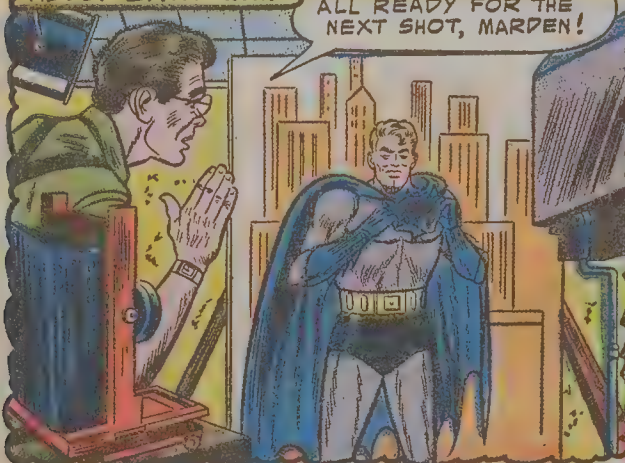


"THEN THERE'S **FARLEY MARDEN**, THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S MODEL, WHO'S POSED FOR MANY MAGAZINE ARTICLES ABOUT **BATMAN**..."

ALL READY FOR THE NEXT SHOT, **MARDEN**!

"AND **VERREAU**, THE CIRCUS ACROBAT, WHO TOOK **BATMAN'S** PLACE WHEN HE WAS WOUNDED AND COULDN'T APPEAR AT **CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL**..."

AND THIS IS HOW **BATMAN** DOES HIS ROPE-SWING!



"EVEN NOW, A NEW ACTOR, NAMED **HUBERT HALL**, IS REHEARSING FOR A MOVIE ABOUT **BATMAN**..."

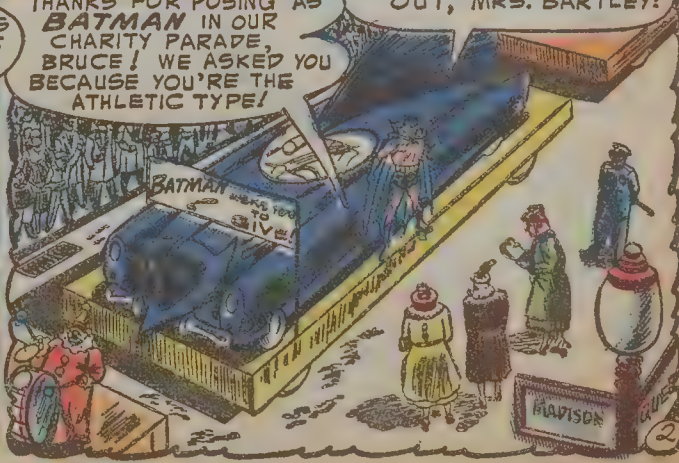
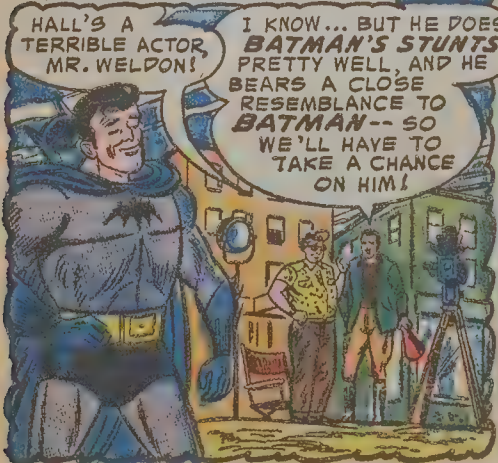
HALL'S A TERRIBLE ACTOR, MR. **WELDON**!

I KNOW... BUT HE DOES **BATMAN'S STUNTS** PRETTY WELL, AND HE BEARS A CLOSE RESEMBLANCE TO **BATMAN**-- SO WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON HIM!

"AND THERE WAS ONE OTHER... THAT SOCIETY PLAYBOY, **BRUCE WAYNE**..."

THANKS FOR POSING AS **BATMAN** IN OUR CHARITY PARADE, **BRUCE**! WE ASKED YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE THE ATHLETIC TYPE!

GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT, MRS. **BARTLEY**!





GOOD ENOUGH... YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO IT, VICKI! WE'LL FEATURE THE STORY IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

SWELL, CHIEF! I'LL START LINING UP THOSE MEN RIGHT NOW!

SHORTLY, AT THE MANSION OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

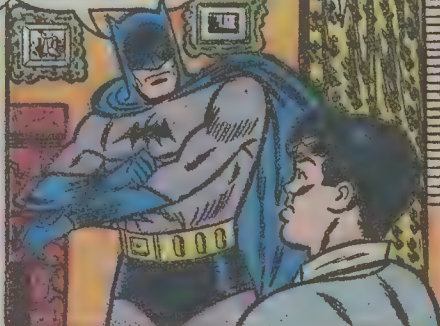
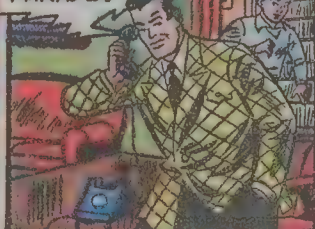
...AND SO I WANT YOU TO APPEAR AT OUR PHOTO STUDIO FOR THIS 'BATMAN' REUNION, BRUCE! WEAR THE SAME COSTUME YOU WORE IN THE PARADE!

IT SEEMS SILLY, BUT-- WELL... ALL RIGHT, VICKI!

SINCE BRUCE REALLY IS BATMAN, AND PICK IS ROBIN, NEITHER OF THEM IS HAPPY ABOUT VICKI'S CARL...

I MUST ACCEPT HER OFFER, PICK, OR SHE'S LIKELY TO BECOME SUSPICIOUS!

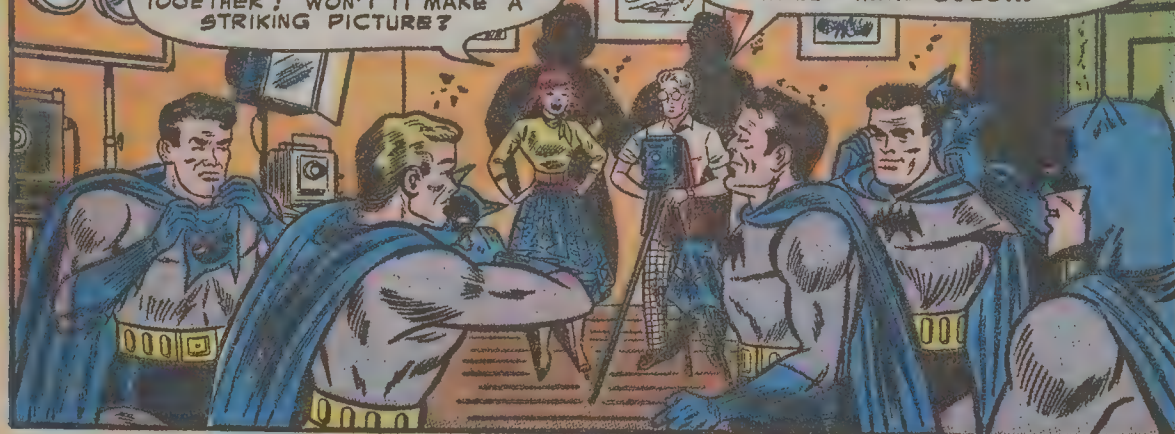
I UNDERSTAND, BUT JUST THE SAME, BRUCE, BE CAREFUL!



SHORTLY, IN VUE'S BIG PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO, A REUNION OF FIVE "BATMEN" TAKES PLACE...

FIRST WE'LL PHOTOGRAPH THEM TOGETHER! WON'T IT MAKE A STRIKING PICTURE?

YES! FUNNY THING, THOUGH... THAT HAM ACTOR, HUBERT HALL, IS THE POOREST IMITATOR OF THE LOT! WELL-- HERE GOES...



BUT AS THE PHOTOGRAPHER PRESSES HIS FLOODLIGHT CONTROL...

EEK! MY EYES! WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMEBODY SUBSTITUTED FLASHBULBS-- THE LIGHTS BLINDED US!

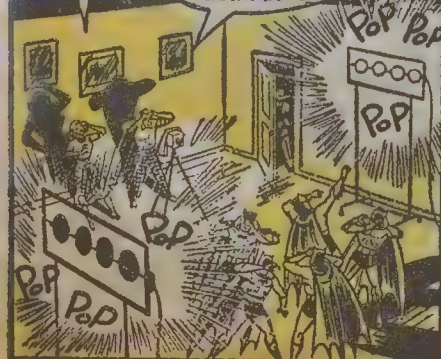
NEXT INSTANT...

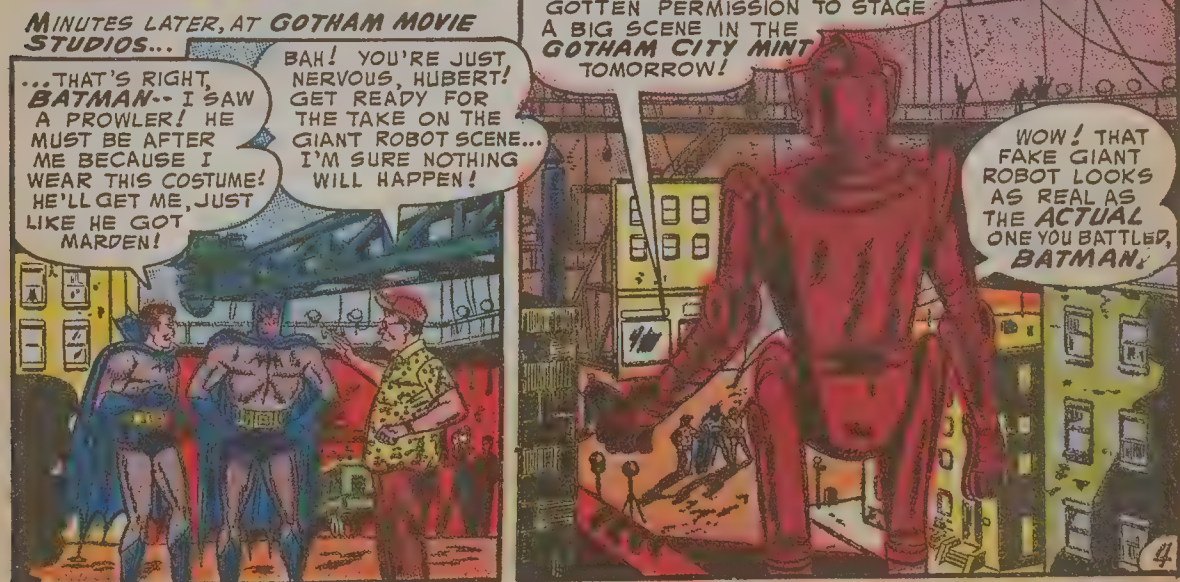
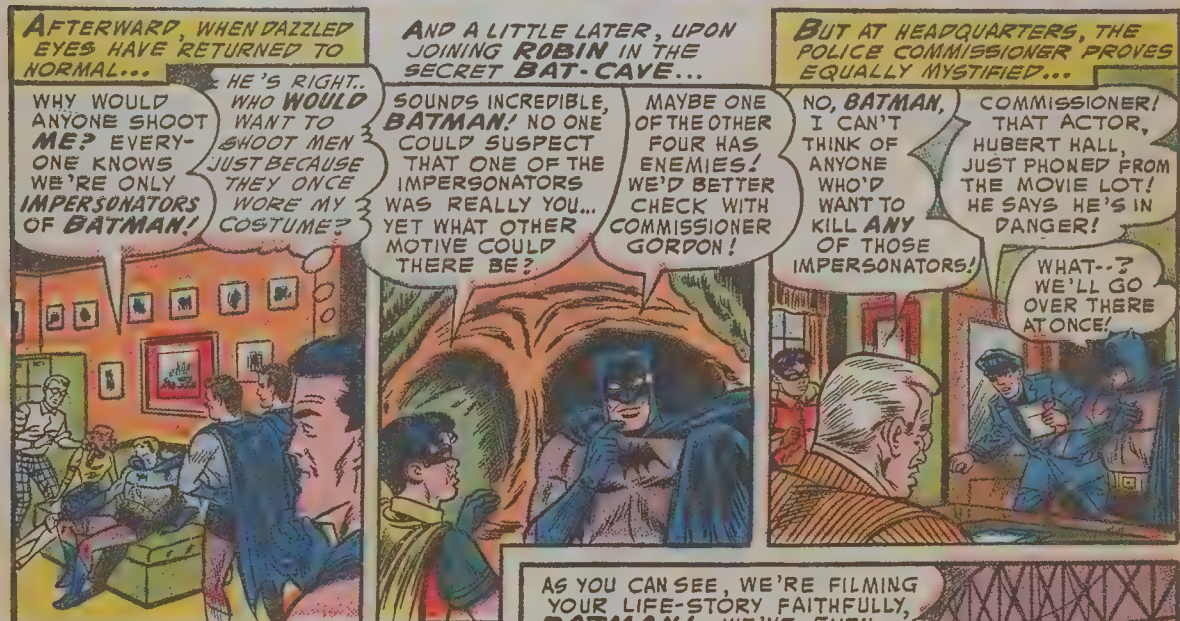
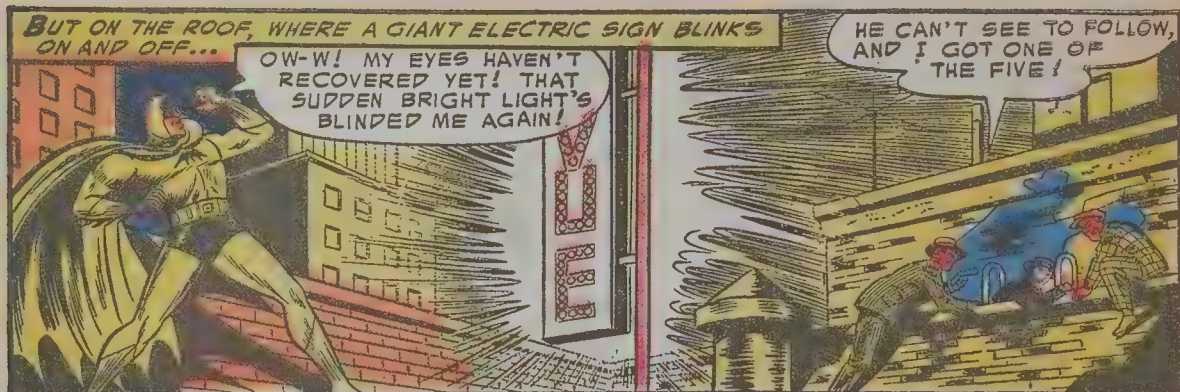
MY LEG!... SOMEONE SHOT ME! IT'S ME-- MARDEN!

WE'RE SO DAZZLED, WE CAN'T SEE THE GUNMAN! BUT IF I CAN DARKEN THE ROOM BY PULLING OUT THE WIRES, IT'LL STYMIE HIM!

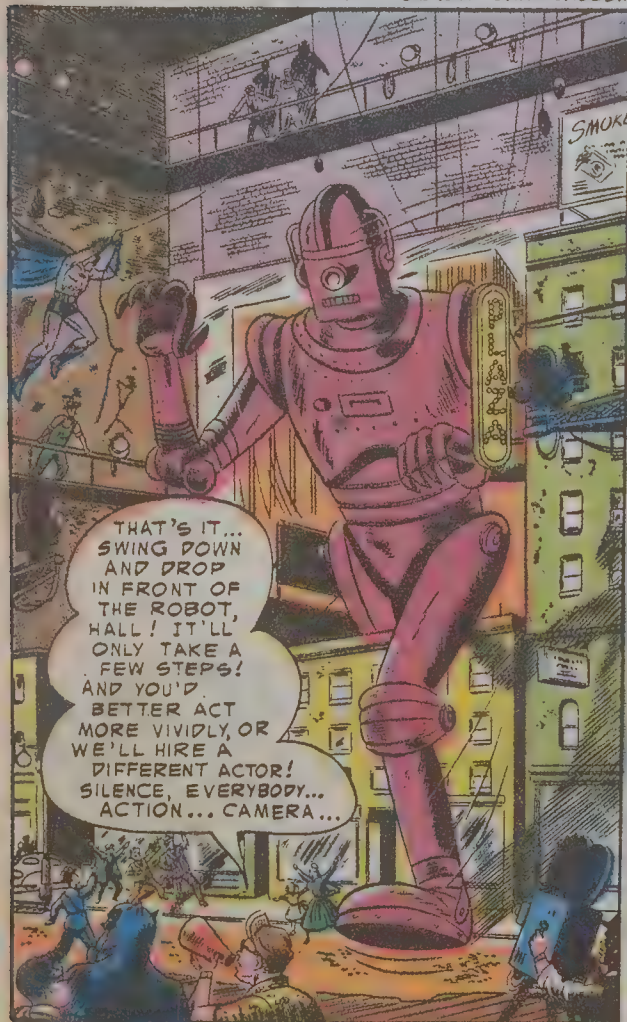
AND AS THE REAL BATMAN PLUNGES THE STUDIO INTO DARKNESS...

I CAN HEAR HIM RUNNING AWAY, UP THE STAIRS! NO ONE CAN SEE ME NOW... I CAN GET HIM ON THE ROOF!

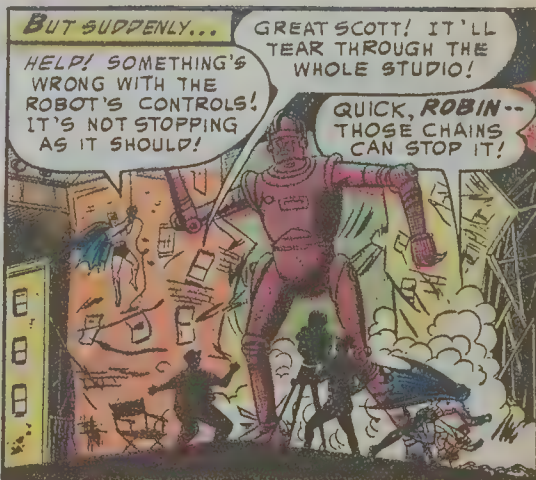




PRESENTLY, AS ACTOR, PROPS AND CAMERAS RE-CREATE ONE OF **BATMAN'S** SENSATIONAL CASES...



THAT'S IT...
SWING DOWN
AND DROP
IN FRONT OF
THE ROBOT,
HALL! IT'LL
ONLY TAKE A
FEW STEPS!
AND YOU'D
BETTER ACT
MORE VIVIDLY, OR
WE'LL HIRE A
DIFFERENT ACTOR!
SILENCE, EVERYBODY...
ACTION... CAMERA...



BUT SUDDENLY...
HELP! SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH THE
ROBOT'S CONTROLS!
IT'S NOT STOPPING
AS IT SHOULD!

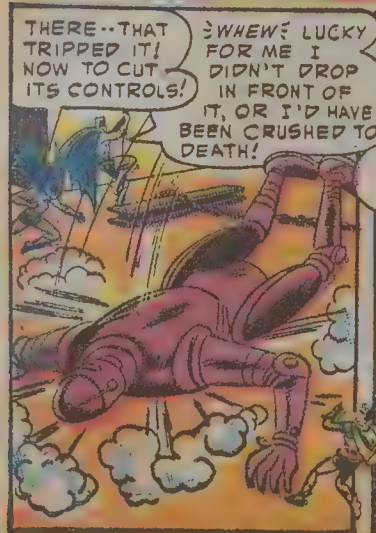
GREAT SCOTT! IT'LL
TEAR THROUGH THE
WHOLE STUDIO!

QUICK, **ROBIN**--
THOSE CHAINS
CAN STOP IT!



NOW-- SNUB
YOUR END
AROUND THAT
GIRDER!

HURRY, **BATMAN**,
OR IT'LL STEP
RIGHT ON YOU!

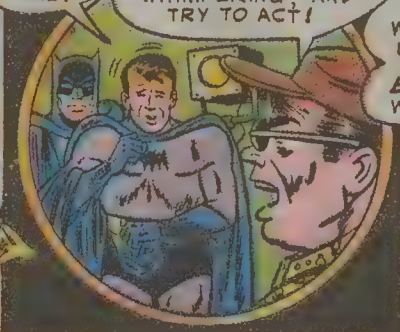


THERE--THAT
TRIPPED IT!
NOW TO CUT
ITS CONTROLS!

WHEW! LUCKY
FOR ME I
DIDN'T DROP
IN FRONT OF
IT, OR I'D HAVE
BEEN CRUSHED TO
DEATH!

YOU SEE?
SOMEONE
TAMPERED
WITH THE
ROBOT-
CONTROLS
IN ORDER
TO KILL
ME!

RIDICULOUS!
IT WAS JUST
AN ACCIDENT!
WE'LL FINISH THE
SCENE, AND THEN
PREPARE FOR THE
BIG MINT SEQUENCE
TOMORROW! QUIT
WHIMPERING, AND
TRY TO ACT!



THUS, IT'S A SOMBER DUO
WHO LEAVE THE MOVIE LOT
WHEN THE SCENE IS SAFELY
FINISHED...

IT'S AS THOUGH
DANGER AND DEATH
WERE STRIKING AT
EVERY WEARER
OF YOUR COSTUME,
BATMAN! BUT
WHY?... WHY?

I HAVE MY
OWN THEORY--
AND IF I'M
RIGHT, THE
OTHER "BATMEN"
ARE IN REAL
DANGER! WE'VE
GOT TO PROTECT
THEM!



AWHILE LATER AT A CIRCUS LOT OUTSIDE THE CITY...

YOU COVER VERREAU, THE ACROBAT, **ROBIN**-- AND I'LL SEE TO JERRY WEILER, THE POLICEMAN!

ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN**-- BUT BE CAREFUL!

YET EVEN AS THE SLEEK BATMOBILE APPROACHES OFFICER JERRY WEILER'S TRAFFIC POST...

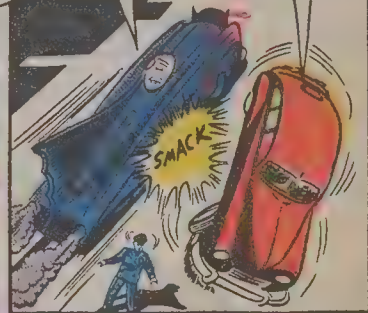
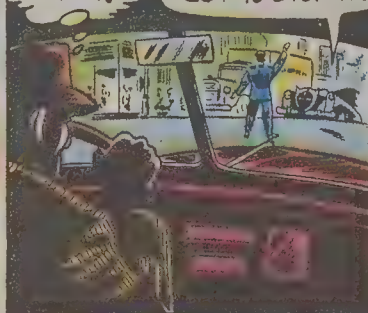
IT'LL BE A CINCH TO KNOCK HIM OVER!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT CAR SPEEDING DOWN THE STREET... IT'LL HIT WEILER! GOT TO STOP IT!

AND A MASTER DRIVER PERFORMS A MIRACULOUS FEAT TO AVERT DISASTER...

MADE IT!... AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!

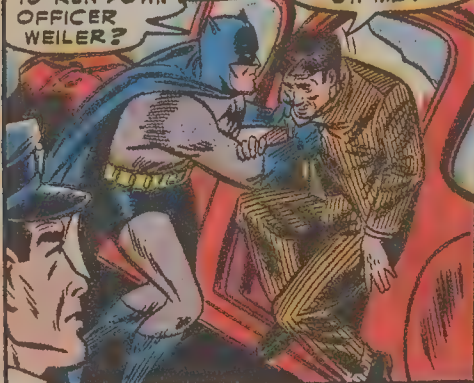
YIPE! THE **BATMOBILE**! I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!



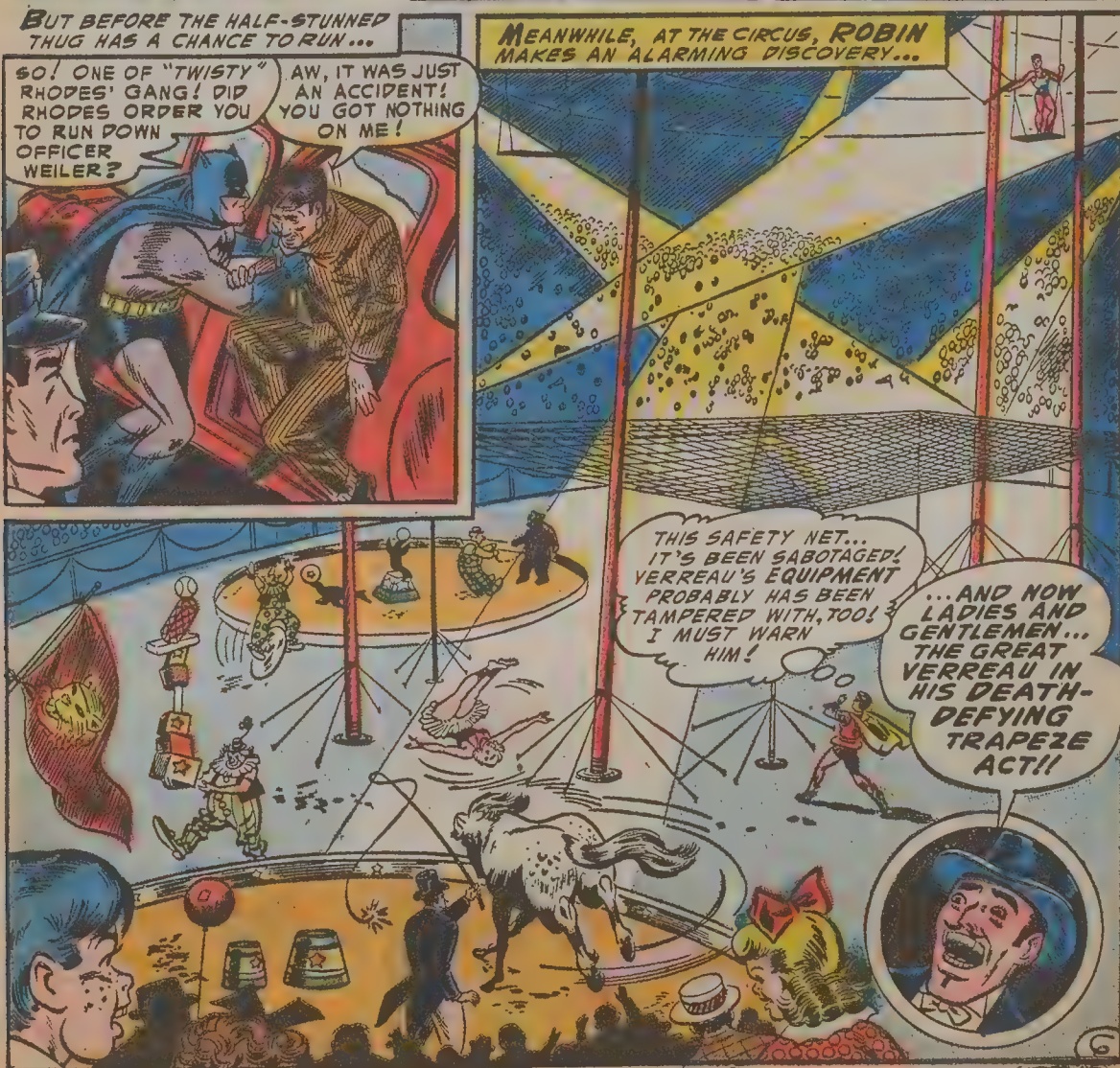
BUT BEFORE THE HALF-STUNTED THUG HAS A CHANCE TO RUN...

SO! ONE OF "TWISTY" RHODES' GANG! DID RHODES ORDER YOU TO RUN DOWN OFFICER WEILER?

AW, IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT! YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME!



MEANWHILE, AT THE CIRCUS, ROBIN MAKES AN ALARMING DISCOVERY...

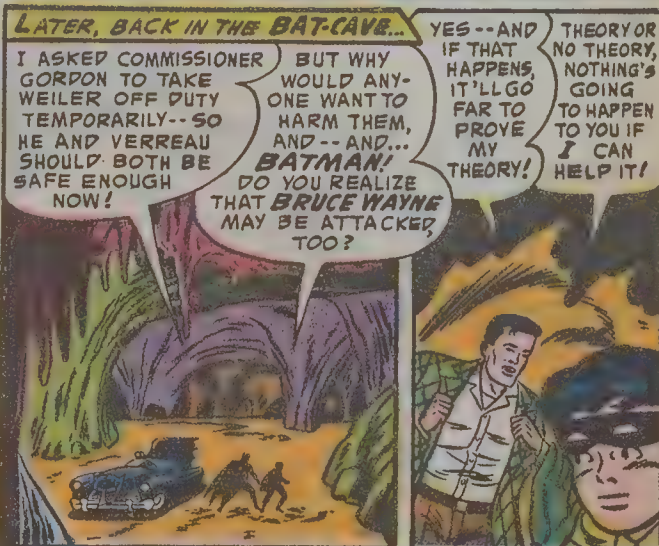
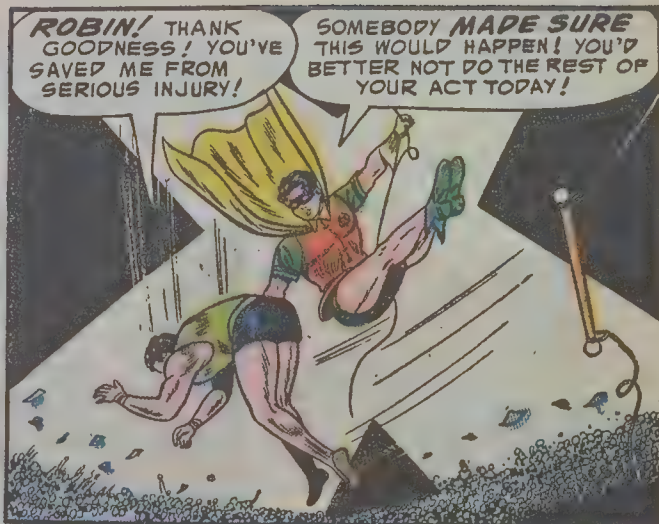
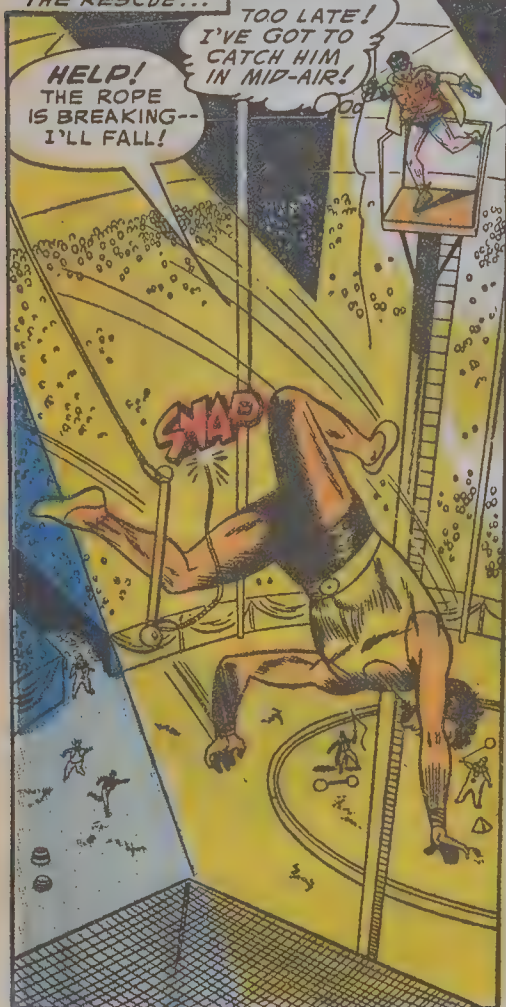


THIS SAFETY NET... IT'S BEEN SABOTAGED! VERREAU'S EQUIPMENT PROBABLY HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH, TOO! I MUST WARN HIM!

...AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THE GREAT VERREAU IN HIS DEATH-DEFYING TRAPEZE ACT!!



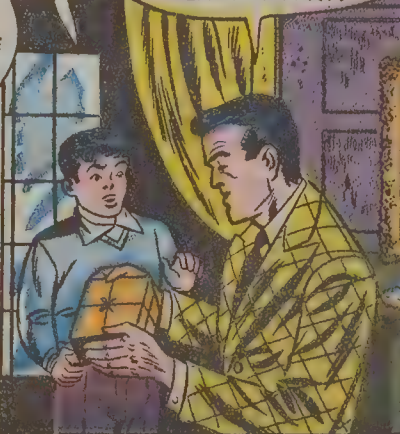
BUT AS THE BOY WONDER, ONCE A CIRCUS ACROBAT HIMSELF, CLIMBS TO THE RESCUE...



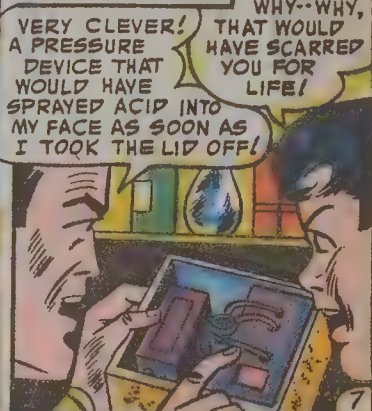
AND UPON RETURNING TO THE WAYNE MANSION...

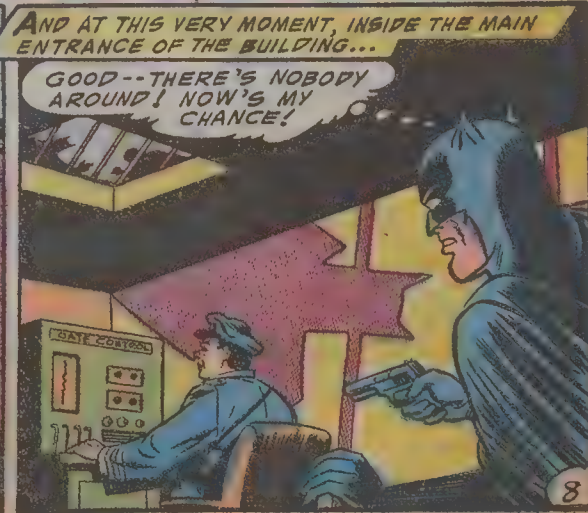
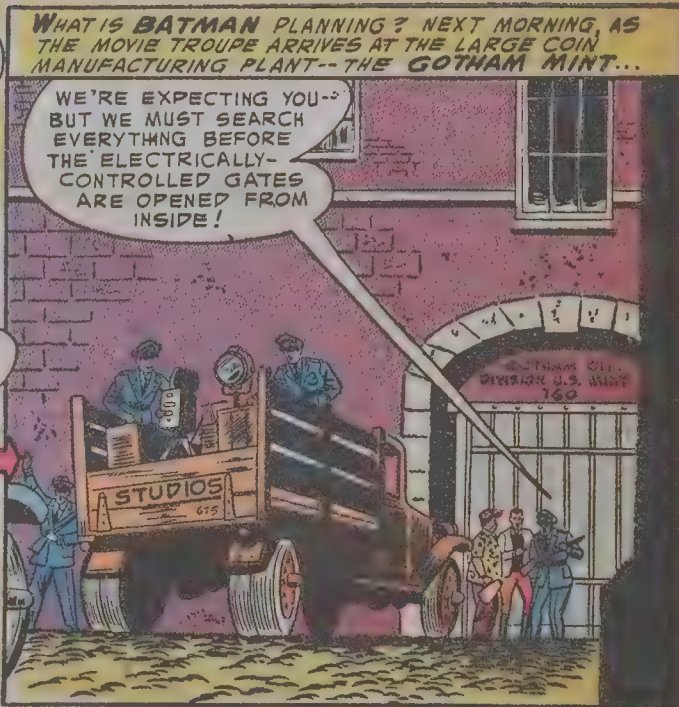
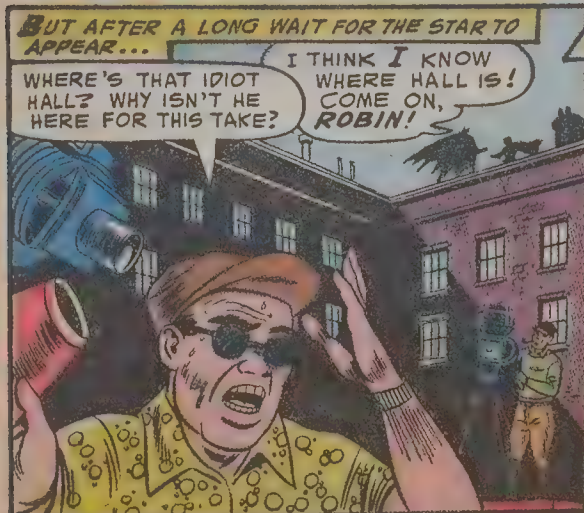
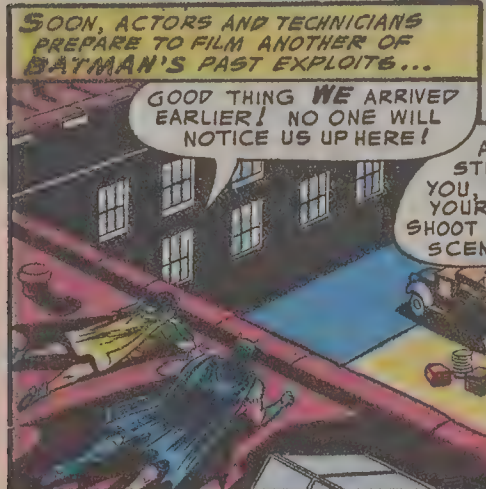
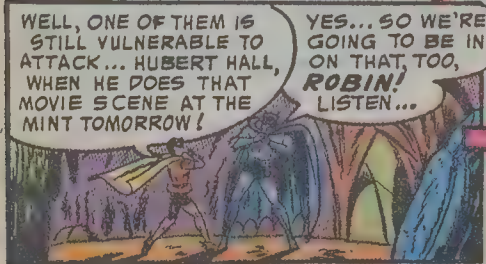
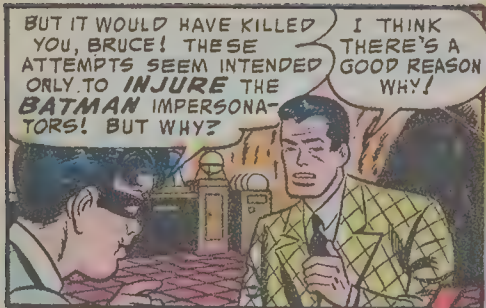


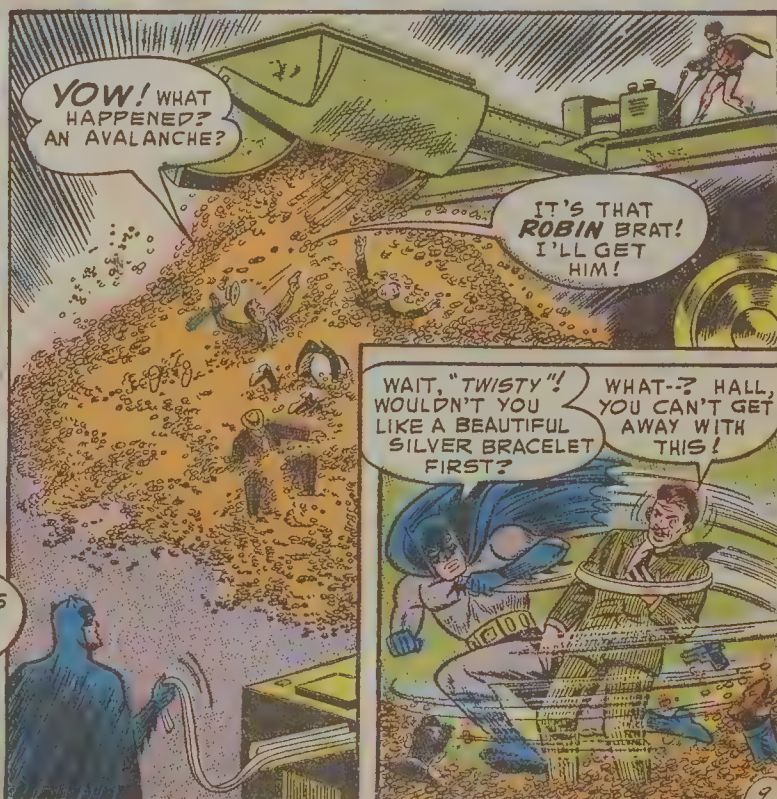
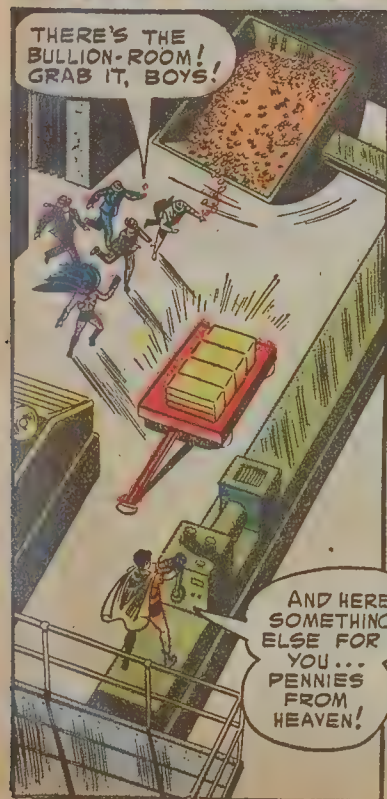
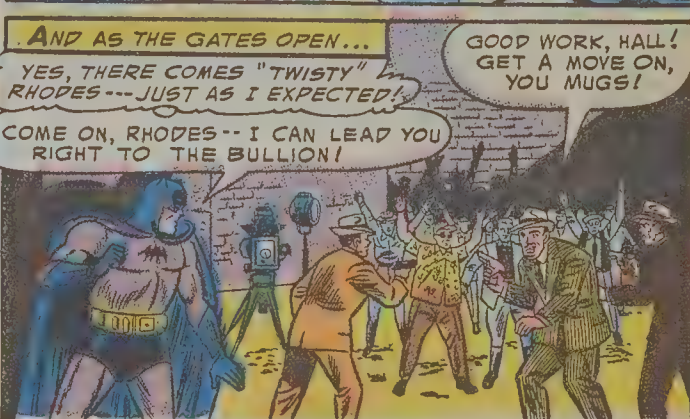
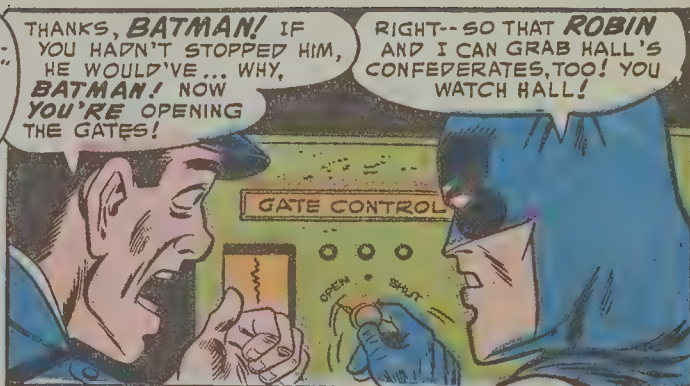
MAY I OPEN IT? NO, WAIT! THIS MAY BE IT, PICK! WE'LL OPEN THE PACKAGE IN THE LABORATORY!



AND SURE ENOUGH, USING THE SAFEGUARDS OF THE BAT-CAVE'S LABORATORY, SKILLFUL HANDS UNMASK A HIDDEN PERIL...









BATMAN



SECONDS LATER, AS GUARDS COME RUSHING IN...

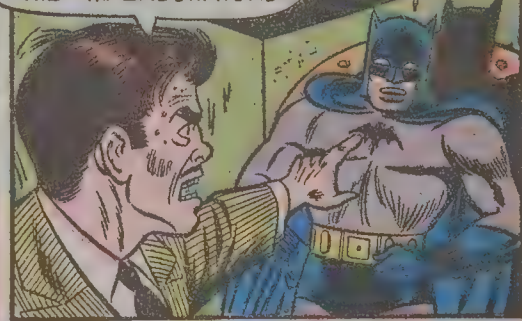
THEY WERE TRYING TO STEAL THE BULLION!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER, HALL! I'LL TELL THEM HOW YOU WERE IN ON IT WITH US, RIGHT FROM THE START!



HALL TRAINED UP AS "BATMAN" TO GET THE MOVIE ROLE, SO THAT WHEN THEY MADE THIS MINT SCENE, HE'D LET US IN HERE! BUT HE WAS SO BAD AN ACTOR, THEY WERE GONNA REPLACE HIM WITH ANOTHER OF THE IMPERSONATORS!

AND TO PREVENT THAT, THE OTHER "BATMEN" HAD TO BE DISABLED! IT WAS THE ONLY POSSIBLE MOTIVE!



JUST THEN...

HALL! THEN THAT'S THE REAL BATMAN THERE!

YES-- AND HE TRICKED YOU INTO SQUEALING ON ME, YOU FOOL! BUT I'LL PAY YOU BACK... I'LL TESTIFY THAT YOU CARRIED OUT THE ATTACKS ON THE IMPERSONATORS!

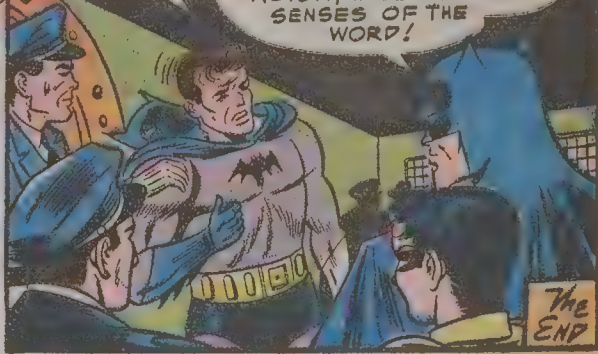
THAT'S ALL THE EVIDENCE WE'LL NEED... TAKE 'EM AWAY!



10

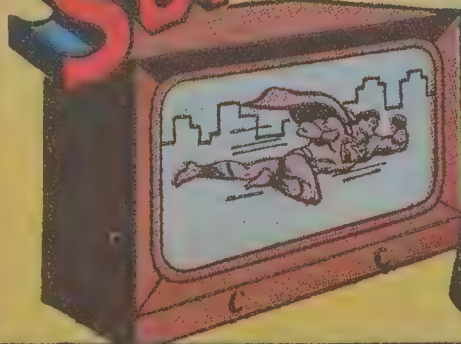
ONLY ONE THING, BATMAN... WHAT MADE YOU FIRST SUSPECT ME?

THAT FAKED ATTACK ON YOU! SINCE YOU KNEW BEFOREHAND THAT THE ROBOT WASN'T GOING TO STOP, YOU DIDN'T JUMP AS YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE A BAD ACTOR, HALL-- IN BOTH SENSES OF THE WORD!



THE END

SUPERMAN



ON TELEVISION! is SUPER-TV

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

Now, GET ALL THESE
Buddy 5 PICTURE PACKED
YOU COURSES

FREE If you
mail
coupon NOW
as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW 3-D HE-MAN

Like
We
Did

LOOK AT
CLEVELAND'S
HEROIC
CHEST—
NOW!

1
HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST

May be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!

Cle-
land
BEFORE

NOW

JIM NORMAN

before
NOW
I gained
1000% in
HE-MAN LOOKS
POPULARITY and
STRENGTH

2
This is
one-time
SKINNY
Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
mailing
the
coupon
below

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM

I gained
**70 lbs. of
MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team.
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,
says Cleveland.

I changed myself from
this ANEMIC SHRIMP
to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches
to each ARM
10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.

**I GAINED
53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER-**

**PACKED
MUSCLES**

I Was a
Skinny,
Scared,
Girl-Shy
Skeleton.
Now My
Body is
the Best
in the
Neigh-
bor-
hood. Pal
—Do as I
Did—Mail
The Coupon
Below.

AFTER
R. HIRSCH
BEFORE

3
MIGHTY
BACK
NOW

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK

4

HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5

NOW—YOU MAIL
COUPON and GET
ALL 5 COURSES

FREE

Millions were
sold at \$1.

**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK**

of
STRONG MEN
which also tells
how to

**WIN TROPHY
and \$100!**

MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOW

YOU

and Get a NEW
HE-MAN BODY
for Your OLD
SKELETON FRAME!

YOU CAN WIN

\$100⁰⁰

**AND A BIG 15"
TALL SILVER CUP**

LIKE WE
DID!



NOT Friend
you don't
have to be SKINNY,
WEAK or FLABBY any
more—just mail the
FREE coupon below as I
did! But DO IT NOW—
This may be YOUR LAST
CHANCE!

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER
3 PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-48

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
Greatest in
World for
Building
All-Round
HE-MEN!"
—B. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest, 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm, 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip, 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back, 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

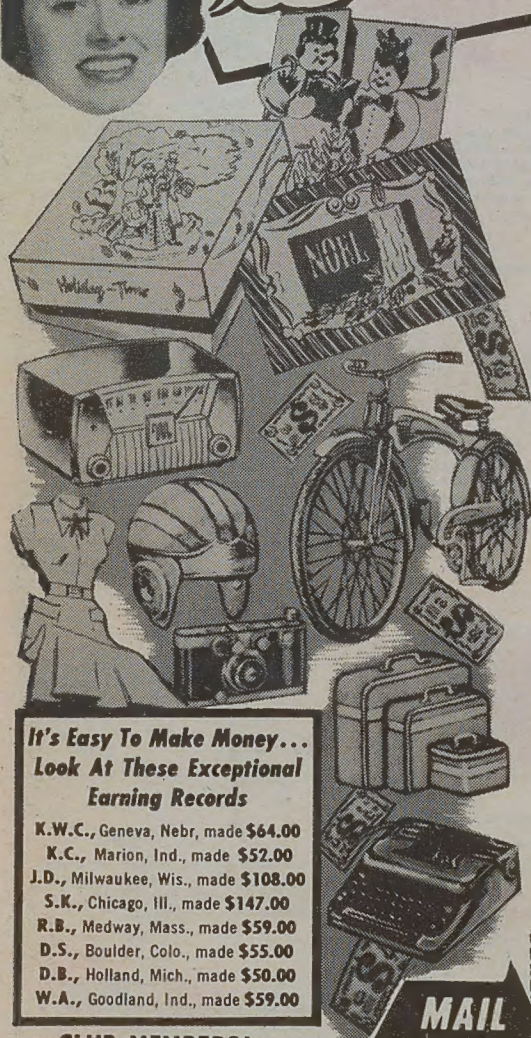
MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR **FREE** OFFER AND PRIZES!

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!



**It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
Earning Records**

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr, made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

**Take Easy Orders For
STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS**

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

**GET SAMPLES ON
FREE TRIAL!**

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

*You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!*



**STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 112
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.**

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

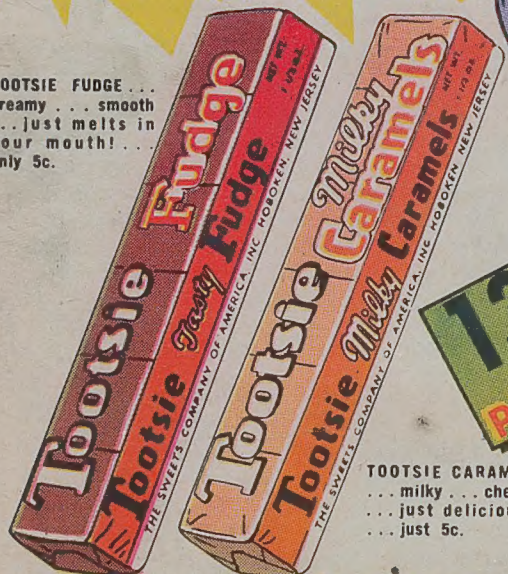
If for a club, give its name above.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 112, Chicago 6, Ill.

Boys! Girls! HURRY! HURRY!
ENTER THIS BIG
Tootsie Roll CONTEST
 You can win one of these valuable prizes
 Mail your entries today

TOOTSIE FUDGE...
 creamy... smooth
 ...just melts in
 your mouth!...
 only 5c.



TOOTSIE POP

Delicious hard candy
 on the outside with a
 chewy TOOTSIE ROLL
 center. Two treats for
 the price of one and
 only 2c.

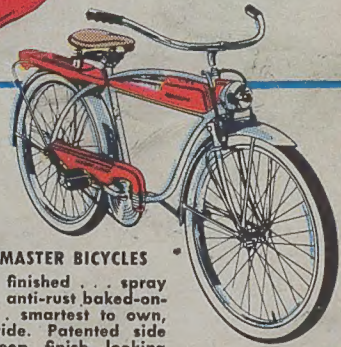


TOOTSIE CAMEL
 ...milky... chewy
 ...just delicious!
 ...just 5c.



Tootsie Roll

Will not melt in hot weather
 Tasty, Chocolatey, Chewy, long lasting
 and still only 5c



24 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Beautifully finished... spray
 bonderized, anti-rust baked-on-
 enamel... smartest to own,
 safest to ride. Patented side
 bumpers keep finish looking
 like new for years.

Be sure to FOLLOW these RULES!

...Tell us **WHY YOU LIKE...TOOTSIE ROLLS...**
TOOTSIE POPS... or any of these **TOOTSIE** candies.
 Print or write **CLEARLY**—your name, address, city or
 town, state—AND **GIVE YOUR AGE.** ... Every entry
 must be accompanied with 5 wrappers from one of
 the **TOOTSIE CANDIES** shown above. Address: **TOOTSIE**
ROLLS CONTEST, Box 1414, New York 1, N. Y. ...
 Contest open to boys and girls up to and including
 16 years of age, living in Continental United States
 and in compliance with State Laws. In order that
 Every child may have an equal chance to win a prize,
 entries will be judged in age groups—so **BE SURE TO**
STATE YOUR AGE. Company and advertising agency
 employees and their families not eligible. ... En-
 tries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In
 case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded. Decision
 of judges is final; all entries become the property of
 The Sweets Company of America, Inc. No entries can
 be returned. Winner will be notified by mail. ...
 Contest starts June 1, 1954 and CLOSES September
 30, 1954 so hurry—get your entry in the mail now!

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY...

Read the rules carefully and follow them. Be sure you
 state your age—and enclose **FIVE WRAPPERS** from
 any of the **TOOTSIE CANDIES** shown above in this ad.
 Mail your entry now!

CONTEST CLOSES September 30, 1954



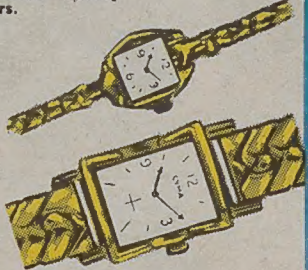
24 Sets, BRITANNICA JUNIOR

The 15-volume home library for
 children, published by "The En-
 cyclopedia Britannica."



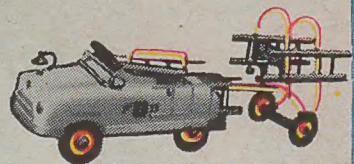
24 GYM-DANDY PLAYGROUND SETS... 11 PLAYS

Famous Two-place **SKY**
SKOOTER Pumper, swings, steel
 ladder, trapeze, see-saw, ac-
 ting bars and gym rings. Color-
 ful, sturdy, beautiful.



24 CYMA WATCHES

Beautiful gold wrist watches
 with expansion band—**BOYS-**
GIRLS, created by **CYMA**, the
 Honor Award Watch.



36 THUNDERBOLT HOOK-AND-LADDER TRUCKS

With Fire Fighter, Chain Drive
 with Safety guard, Chain rubber
 tires, Plated Bells, Ball-bearing
 wheels. Two ladders. One piece,
 smooth edge body. Red and
 white baked enamels.

SCANNING
SUPERSCAN